THE LIMA NEWS.

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TANK BLEW UP.

A Portion of the Paul Jones, Also a Yawl, Found on Breton Island.

ALSO SMALL ARTICLES RECOVERED.

Jones and Taggart Visited the Wreckage and Identified It as a Part of the Naphtha Launch.

The Condition of the Debris Shows That the Naphtha Tank Exploded and Tore the Boat to Pieces—No Bodies Found as Yet.

MOBILE, Ala., Jan. 21.—The government steamer Pansy touched at Biloxi, Miss., Friday afternoon and reported finding on Breton island a part of the stern of the naptha launch Paul Jones, also a yawl boat, with bow smashed, and other small articles from the launch. The condition of the wreckage tends to show that the naptha tank blew up and tore the boat to pieces. The Pansy met the Maud with Jones and Taggart on board. The latter visited the wreckage and identified it as part of the Paul Jones. No bodies were found.

O. F. Fremont and party left Scranton Friday forenoon in the sailing yacht Adelaine, of very light draft, and will visit every nook to the westward. The expedition is provisioned for ten days.

The launch had the following pleasure-seekers on board: Joseph Brinkman, Louisville; Miss Florence Taggart, daughter of Mayor Taggart, Indianapolis; Miss Margerie Woodland, daughter of George Woodland, vice president Prairie State bank, Chicago; Col. Harry C. Yocum, St. Louis; Miss Florence Yocum, his daughter. The crew consisted of three men, whose names are unknown.

The launch, which was owned by Lawrence Jones, a Louisville distiller, was loaned by him to Mr. Yocum, and left Louisville, December 8, for a trip to Florida. She left New Orleans for Pensacola January 4. Since that time nothing definite had been heard from her until Friday, although her loss had been rumored since last Sunday.

News confirming her loss has been brought by oyster fishermen who have known of it for more than a week. The launch exploded they say on or about January 6 near Bird island, and everything goes to show that all on board were killed at once or drowned soon after. The boat was operated by a gasoline engine, and it is now recalled that she met with several accidents from fire on her way down the river. It is regarded as certain that this engine exploded, but from what cause will probably never be known. The force was such that it not only blew off the pilot house but split the yacht in two.

The men who brought this definite news are engaged in the oyster fishery off the east Louisiana coast. Last Friday they visited Bird island and found a lumber schooner ashore also a pleasure yacht near the island. The latter, they say, was split in two by an internal explosion. The men boarded the yacht and explored her cabin, breaking open the trunks and taking from them a lot of fine female apparel, and keys and whatever other property they discovered on board.

Although their discovery occurred a week ago, the men did not come to Venice, the nearest settlement, until Friday, when they had to do so to lay in a supply of provisions. In Venice they turned the keys over to a storekeeper, by whom these facts were made known.

The keys bear a tag inscribed "Fletcher & Co., Indianapolis." The clothing taken from the trunk by the men is that of Miss Taggart.

No bodies were seen by the men on or near Bird island, but there is no hope of any one having escaped from the wreck.

The Paul Jones had two boats. One badly stove in was picked up by the Marie Louise, of Mobile. The other, with "Paul Jones" painted on her, was found by the Pansy, of Biloxi.

The three relief expeditions sought to reach Bird island Saturday. Two go from New Orleans, the Zeta and Doullet, and one from Mobile, the Maud. Bird island is merely a sandy reef covered by coarse sea grass.

Committeemen Selected.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The speaker of the house has announced the appointment of Mr. Payne (rep., N. Y.) to the chairmanship of ways and means, to succeed the late Mr. Dingley; Mr. Richardson (dem., Tenn.) to the vacancies on ways and means and rules, created by the retirement of Gov. McMillin, of Tennessee, and Mr. Crumpacker (rep., Ind.) on the committee on census.

Paymaster Stanton Recovering.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Paymaster General Stanton is progressing so satisfactorily towards recovery that it was stated Friday that his physicians had promised that he might come to his office next week.

A Week's Failures.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Failures for the week have been 249 in the United States, against 374 last year, and 32 in Canada, against 53 last year.

BUCKEYE PICK-UPS.

Veteran Merchant and Philanthropist Dead.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 21.—Murray Shipley was found dead in bed Friday morning at his home, at 1052 Wesley avenue. He came home from his office Thursday evening, complaining of severe pains in his side, caused by neuralgia of the heart. He was a veteran dry goods merchant, having commenced business with J. D. & C. Jones on Pearl street. Later he associated himself with the firm of Shipley, Hoover & Co., with whom he continued for 36 years. He was one of Cincinnati's most prominent philanthropists, and of late years his time has been almost entirely devoted to charitable and church work.

Secret Attempt at Suicide.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Jan. 21.—Jacob Hank, of Vienna Cross Roads, attempted suicide in a most novel manner. He secured a hatchet, and holding his head over the wood box struck himself in the back part of the head, making a half dozen bad incisions in the scalp and clipping the skull. Had the hatchet been sharp the attempt would have been successful.

She Drank Carbolic Acid.

CIRCLEVILLE, O., Jan. 21.—Helen G. Steadman, of Five Points, this county, was arrested on complaint of Mrs. Z. Timmons, of the same place, who charged her with stealing her jewelry. The girl admitted the charge, and subsequently attempted to commit suicide by drinking carbolic acid. Her life was with difficulty saved.

Law Stood the Test.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., Jan. 21.—Several days ago the grand jury indicted three brothers named Walter, William and Charles Carr for failure to support their aged father. The constitutionality of the law was argued before Judge Smalley, who held it to be constitutional.

Printers' Strike Settled.

ZANESVILLE, O., Jan. 21.—The printers' strike was settled at midnight by the Signal and Times-Recorder companies signing the scale. Donnelly, president of the International Typographical union, wired the employers to sign and grant a conference on differences in the near future.

An Eaton Man's Claim.

EATON, O., Jan. 21.—It has been claimed that Norman Fay, who lately died in Akron, was the oldest Ohio odd fellow. He was initiated September 16, 1845. A. Denny, of Eaton, was initiated in Eaton lodge No. 30 in May, 1844.

The Bullet Extracted.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 21.—Policeman McLaughlin, of Galion, visited this city Friday to have Columbus physicians extract a bullet from his leg which he obtained in a running fight with burglars on the night of December 30.

To Hold Federal Examinations.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 21.—The local civil service commission has arranged to hold an examination for draughtsman and assistant ship draughtsman February 7, 8, 9 and 10, in the United States courtroom, at the government building.

Twenty-Four Cars Off the Track.

NEW LONDON, O., Jan. 21.—Second section of an east-bound freight, was wrecked three miles east of here Friday night. Twenty-four cars are off the track and traffic will be delayed about ten hours. A broken axle was the cause.

New Stove Factory.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 21.—A factory will soon be started in this city to manufacture a cooking stove which has been adopted as the standard for army use by the government. One stove will be purchased for the use of every company in the regular army.

Found Dead in the Barn.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 21.—Frank Matthias, a teamster who has been in the employ of Matthew Spellacy, the railroad contractor, was found dead on the floor of the latter's barn Friday morning. Death had apparently been caused by a fall from the loft.

Dead Body By the Roadside.

BUTLER, O., Jan. 21.—The dead body of Mrs. Jesse McMillan, aged 65 years, wife of a farmer, was discovered lying by the roadside. She had been attending a protracted meeting and on the way home an attack of heart trouble overcame her and she dropped dead.

ITHICA, N. Y., Jan. 21.—Mrs. Mary Hine has died here. The records show that she was baptized in England in 1798.

AN ANGLO-FRENCH TREATY.

The Lines Laid Down for Negotiations of All Disputed Points Between Great Britain and France.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—The Paris correspondent of Daily Chronicle says: "I am informed that Sir Edmund Monson (British ambassador to France) in an interview with M. Delcasse (French minister of foreign affairs) has virtually laid down the lines of negotiations upon all disputed points between France and Great Britain. The programme so far amounts to an Anglo-French treaty of the highest historic importance. In official circles Friday night the approaching solution is foreshadowed rather cautiously, but while the amicable, explicit terms which have been hinted to me are scarcely realized as yet, they leave only one or two details of mutual compensation unsettled."

THE TRANSPORT PANAMA.

She Will Be Brought to New York and Fitted Out as a Cable Ship and Sent to the Philippines.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Col. Kimball, of the quartermaster's department, Friday received orders from the war department that the transport Panama be brought to New York to be fitted out as a cable ship. Col. Kimball has been on the lookout for a vessel to be used as a cable ship in the Philippines. She will be fitted with two tanks capable of holding 1,000 miles of cable. The Panama will probably be ready for service in two months and will go direct to Manila.

The hospital ship Relief, which is now at Pier 27, Brooklyn, has also been ordered to Manila.

AN EIGHT-HOUR WORK DAY.

Beginning Next April That Will Be the Rule in the Coal Mines of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 21.—The Post Saturday says: Eight hours work for one day shall be the rule in the coal mines of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois during the next year beginning April 1, 1899. This was agreed to after Friday midnight by the sub scale committee of operators and miners who are to dispose of the wage question for the next year. The sessions of the committee were secret and every member was put under an obligation not to give anything out for publication.

GEN. LEONARD WOOD.

People of Santiago Anxiously Awaiting His Return From Washington—His Presence is Greatly Needed.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Jan. 21.—The people of the city are anxiously awaiting the return from Washington of Gen. Leonard Wood, military governor of the department. His presence is greatly needed in all branches of the government. More than $2,000 has been subscribed to a popular fund to provide a grand reception. The steamer Reina de Los Angeles left Santiago Friday—again in the possession of her original owners—to take provisions to the United States troops at Jibara.

Towboat James Moren Sinks.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 21.—The towboat James Moren, owned by the Advance Coal Co., going south Friday with a tow of coal and iron, struck a hidden obstruction at Merriam, just above Sewickley, and sunk a barge of steel rails and a barge and flat of coal. The channel is blocked against tows and no shipments can be made until the obstructions are removed. Only single steamers can pass the wrecks.

Will Not Take Part.

PEORIA, Ill., Jan. 21.—W. V. Powell, chief of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers Friday denied that the order would take part in the congress of railroad men to be held in Chicago February 8 under the auspices of the railroad and telegraphers' political league.

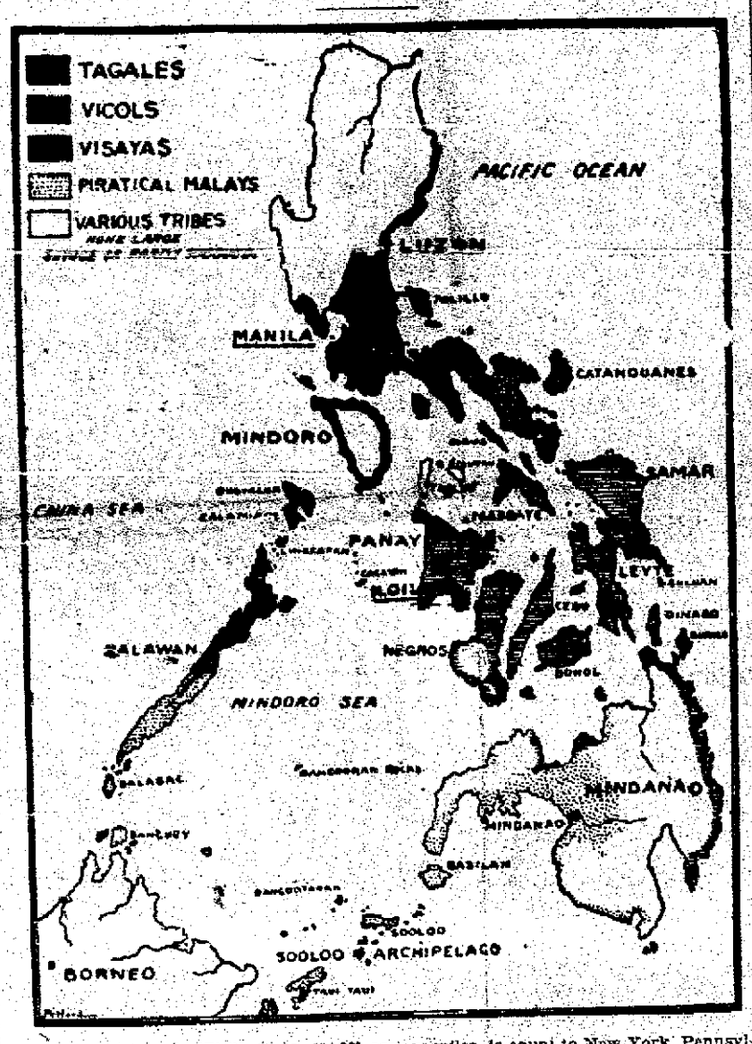
Trade Figures of Ontario.

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 21.—The trade figures of the Dominion for the six months ending December 31 last show an increase in the aggregate trade of over $14,000,000. The figures were $177,564,818, as against $163,361,937 for the six months in 1897.

Insane Hospital Change.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 21.—Steward Urban H. Hester, of the State hospital for the insane, has resigned under pressure. It is alleged that he was called on to use the hospital for political ends and refused.

TRIBAL CHART OF THE PHILIPPINES.



The area of the Philippines, 114,360 square miles, is equal to New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, with a total population less than that of New York—8,500,000. The survey of the islands, made in 1882, shows 51 different native tribes, speaking over 80 languages. These are divided into the aboriginal population, mixed with Malays; the pure agricultural Malays, and the piratical Malays. The blank spaces in the map are the regions still occupied by the various aboriginal and semi-aboriginal tribes. In central Mindanao these tribes are still naked heathen. In north Luzon, with the Ardyoas and Igorrotes, these tribes have passed out of the savage state. The various tribes occupying the bare places, from 30 to 40 in number, are all individually small. The Tagales in south Luzon, the Vicols on the east, and the Visayas in the central and southern islands are made up of peaceful and partially Christianized Malays. The piratical Malays in the Sooloo archipelago and the edges of the adjacent islands are a savage and bloodthirsty race, carrying fire, sword and rapine to all the surrounding islands.

SWORD FOR ADM. SCHLEY.

A Handsomely Jeweled One Presented to Him by His Brother Members of the Royal Arcanum.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Rr. Adm. Schley was presented Friday night with a jeweled sword by his brother members of the Royal Arcanum at Carnegie music hall in the presence of 4,000 persons. Gov. Lowndes, of Maryland, with a party, and a large number of naval officers, were present. After securing the sword with a graceful speech Adm. Schley buckled it to his side and shook hands with about 3,000 men, women and children.

Supreme Regent Edson M. Schryver, of Baltimore, who presided, made the presentation speech.

Annual Football Game.

ITHACA, N. Y., Jan. 21.—Arrangements for the annual football game between Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania have been completed and the date fixed for Thanksgiving day, Thursday, November 30, at Philadelphia.

GETTING DOWN TO WORK.

For the First Time, After a Two Weeks' Session, the West Virginia Senate Recognizes the House.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 21.—Both houses of the legislature got to business Friday for the first time after being in session for the second week. The republican senate at last recognized the democratic house. In the senate, the republicans introduced resolutions for the unseating of Kidd, dem., of Gilmer, and for the suspension of Ashby, dem., of Kanawha, pending investigation into the contest for his seat. These resolutions will be acted upon Saturday in retaliation. The democrats in the house served notice of contest upon Spencer, republican, of Roane. The democrats in the senate introduced resolutions declaring vacant the seats of Pierson, of Clay, and Getzendanner, of Jefferson, alleging that by accepting commissions in the volunteer army they forfeited their right to their seats.

A MILLIONAIRE MISSING.

Philip Faudi, of St. Louis, Went Hunting in Arkansas Christmas, and Has Not Been Heard of Since.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 21.—A special from Dewitt, Ark., says that during the Christmas holidays a party of gentlemen arrived at that place and went hunting on the island nearby. On the second day one of them, Mr. Philip Faudi, a retired millionaire merchant of St. Louis, went out hunting and he has never been seen or heard of since. After Faudi had been absent about 24 hours, the other members of the party became alarmed and instituted a search, which was continued by them for several days, and has since been kept up by others, but no trace of the missing man has ever been discovered. The supposition is that Mr. Faudi lost his life in some unknown manner and that his body was lost in the water or the tangled grasses.

The First Night Session.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Friday was the first night session for private pension legislation. There was no obstruction and bills were passed with great dispatch. In all exactly 59 most of them senate bills, were passed. No prominent people were benefiaries. At 10:30 the house adjourned until Monday.

The Tafilet Rebellion.

TANGIER, Morocco, Jan. 21.—The government troops, commanded by Prince Marani, have defeated the Tafilet rebels in a big battle. The chief rebel's son and 19 others were decapitated and their heads were exposed at Rabat. This is expected to finish the Tafilet rebellion.

Dr. John Brahan Read Expires.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Jan. 21.—Dr. John Brahan Read died Friday at Tuscaloosa, Ala., from heart failure, aged 80 years. Dr. Read was the inventor of the iron shell so successfully used in the Parrott gun during the war of 1861-5.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Friday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $202,383,003; gold reserve, $230,485,053.

Standard Case Postponed.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 21.—The hearing of the Standard oil cases on the interrogatories put and answered in part has been again postponed. The case will not be finally submitted to the court for a month yet.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 20.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.60@4.00; spring fancy, $3.10@3.35; spring family, $2.85@3.00; winter patent, $3.45@3.70; fancy, $3.00@3.25; family, $2.40@2.60; extra, $2.00@2.30; low grade, $1.80@2.00; rye, Northwestern, $2.95@3.10; city, $3.00@3.25 per bbl.

WHEAT—Sales: Sample red, [illegible]; No. 2 red, to arrive, 72c.

CORN—Sales: Rejected white, track, 34@[illegible]; mixed ear, track, 35½c; No. 3 yellow, track, 35½c.

OATS—Sales: No. 2 white, track, 30½c; No. 3 mixed, track, 28c; No. 3 white, track, 30c; No. 2 white, track, 31½c; No. 2 mixed, track, 29½c.

HOGS—Select shippers, $3.70@3.75; select butchers, [illegible]; common and roughs, $3.15@3.50.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.35@5.00; good to choice butchers, $4.25@4.75; fair to medium butchers, $3.35@4.00; common $2.00@3.25.

SHEEP—Extras, $3.75@4.00; good to choice, $3.10@3.60; common to fair, $2.25@3.00.

LAMBS—Extras, $5.00@5.25; a few at $5.35; good to choice, $4.60@4.90; common to fair, $3.00@5.50.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $6.25@7.00; common and large, $4.00@6.00.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.

WHEAT—May, [illegible]; July, [illegible].

CORN—January, 34½c; May, 37c; July, 37½@[illegible].

OATS—January, 26½c; May, 25½@25¾c; July, [illegible].

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 20.

CATTLE—Extra, $5.40@5.70; prime, $5.20@5.40; good, $5.00@5.20; tidy, $4.70@5.00; fair, $3.90@4.60; common, $3.50@3.85; oxen, $2.00@4.00; bulls, $2.00@4.25; cows, $2.00@3.90; heifers, $3.00@4.50; fresh cows and springers, $18.00@45.00.

HOGS—Heavy, $3.90@3.95; medium, $3.90; heavy Yorkers, $3.85; common, $3.60@3.70; pigs, $3.50@3.55; good roughs, $3.35@3.45; stags, $2.50@3.00.

SHEEP—Wethers, natives, $4.35@4.50; good wethers, $4.00@4.25; mixed, [illegible]; common, $2.75@3.25; culls, $1.00@1.50; choice lambs, $5.25@5.30; good, $5.10@5.20; coarse lots, $4.60@5.00; culls, $3.50@4.40.

VEAL CALVES—$5.00@7.50.

SITUATION GRAVE.

War Between the United States and Germany is One of the Possibilities.

OUR GOVERNMENT WILL NOT RECEDE.

General Opinion is That the German Consul Exceeded Powers Given by the Berlin Treaty.

The Situation is Being Discussed by Secretary Hay, British Ambassador Sir Julian Pauncefote and Baron Speck Von Sternberg.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The attitude of Germany in Samoa is a topic of discussion here. It is the general opinion that the German consul exceeded the powers given him by the Berlin treaty in his unwarranted assumption of authority, though perhaps he was simply following out the instructions of his government.

"The action of Germany in Samoa," said a senator Friday, "is only equal with her covert act to raise a spirit of resentment against us among the Filipinos. Whether the action of the chief justice in declaring Mataafa eligible was right or wrong, the power canvassing the returns and declaring the victor lies solely with the chief justice. Besides, Mataafa was permitted to return from the Marshall islands on his solemn promise to stay out of politics. Germany was a party to demanding this promise and now seeks to aid the deliberate violation of it.

"The United States will not recede, and if Germany should show the mailed hand we may show her the mailed foot."

John Mulligan, ex-consul general to Samoa, takes a different view, and roundly scores Chief Justice Chambers, as causing the whole trouble by an attempt to exceed his authority. Mulligan says that Chief Justice Chambers has shown himself unfit for the position and should be recalled.

The situation is considered here to be very grave, and is being discussed by Secretary of State Hay, British Ambassador Sir Julian Pauncefote and Baron Speck von Sternberg, secretary of the German embassy. They refuse to give out anything concerning their conferences.

Clerk Wagenman at Home.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 21.—Al. J. Wagenman, clerk of the criminal court of correction, who is charged with misappropriating funds of his office, and who had been reported missing, returned to his home Friday. In an interview Mr. Wagenman said: "I may be a little short, probably I am. I don't deny the charges that I have used the money of the office for my own use, but my official acts are all right. I have enough money in the bank to pay all demands."

Thanks for Miss Helen Gould.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 21.—The senate Friday concurred in the house joint resolution thanking Miss Helen Gould for her untiring [illegible] to the American soldiers in the war with Spain.

Assets Small.

WARREN, O., Jan. 21.—E. S. Rice, of Greene, for many years engaged in cheese manufacturing, Friday went into voluntary bankruptcy, with liabilities of $6,000 and assets much less.

SHORT SPECIALS.

The British third class cruiser Tauranga has started from Wellington, N. Z., for Samoa.

Chinese coming to the United States from Cuba will be required to obtain the necessary certificates from the military governor and not from the Chinese consuls.

Brig. Gen. Breckinridge, inspector general of the army, started Saturday on his journey to Cuba and Porto Rico to investigate the conditions of army post on the islands.

The steamship Lake Huron arrived at Halifax, N. S., from Batoum with 2,000 Doukhobor immigrants from Russia. They come under the direction of a son of Count Tolstoi.

The national convention of the United Mine Workers of America, in session at Pittsburgh, adjourned sine die Friday afternoon. Indianapolis was unanimously selected for the meeting place next year.

Members of the reorganized church of Latter Day Saints, in St. Louis, opposing the seating of Congressman-elect B. H. Roberts on the ground that he is a pronounced polygamist.

Job A. Cooper, ex-governor of Colorado, died suddenly Friday afternoon of heart failure. He had been ailing for several days, but felt no apprehension and no physician was called until a few hours before his death.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

RELIGIOUS READING.

RELIGION AND REFORM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Light on the Cloud—Christian Endeavor Topics—The Kingdom of Heaven—The Three Things We Need—A Good World.

Light on the Cloud.

There's never an always cloudless sky,
There's never a vale so fair
But over it sometimes shadows lie
In a chill and songless air.
But never a cloud o'erhung the day,
And flung its shadows down,
But on its heaven-side gleamed some ray,
Forming a sunshine crown.

It is dark on only the downward side;
Though rage the tempest loud,
And scatter its terrors far and wide,
There's a light upon the cloud.
And often, when it traileth low,
Shutting the landscape out,
And only the chilly east winds blow
From the foggy seas of doubt,

There'll come a time, near the setting sun,
When the joys of life seem few,
A rift will break in the evening dim,
And the golden light stream through.
And the soul a glorious bridge will make
Out of the golden bars,
And all its priceless treasures take
Where shines the eternal stars.

—M. J. Savage.

Christian Endeavor Topics.

Joy in Service—Monday, Feb. 6, the joy of the shepherd, Matt. 18:12-14; Tuesday, Feb. 7, the joy of the seventy, Luke 10:1-17; Wednesday, Feb. 8, the joy of sower and reaper, John 4:35-38; Thursday, Feb. 9, joy amid persecution, Acts 5:34-42; Friday, Feb. 10, returning with joy, Ps. 126:1-6; Saturday, Feb. 11, lasting joy, Dan. 12:1-3; Sunday, Feb. 12, topic, the joy in finding the lost, Luke 15:1-10.

Sweeter than the joy of creation is the joy of discovery and restoration. God himself must have found the "It is finished" of the New Testament more joyous than the "It is finished" of Genesis. And that joy may be ours. If you have the power to save souls, woe to you if you do not save souls! And you never can know till you try. Souls are not saved by wisdom, or by beauty, or by skill and power, but by loving faith. No one gets power to save souls, except in the process of soul saving; it comes as he goes along.

Illustration.—"My business is to preach the gospel," said William Carey, the cobbler, who became the pioneer missionary of England; "and I cobble shoes to pay expenses." Every true Christian has a vocation, which is to save souls; and an avocation, which is to earn money.

Illustration.—You remember the story of the swimmer who carelessly leaped in to save an unknown life, and found that he had saved his brother. That is the experience of every Christian who saves a soul.

Illustration.—The Christian Endeavor society without associate members is like a farmer without a field. The society that is not winning its associate members to Christ is like a farmer that allows his fields to grow up in thistles.

Illustration.—It is not in making discoveries that the world is most interested, but in saving men. It is hard to get money to equip expeditions to find the Pole or explore Africa, but how many lives and how much treasure will be poured out instantly and eagerly to save Sir John Franklin, or rescue a Nansen or a Peary, or seek to find a Livingstone in the African jungles!

The Kingdom of Heaven.

"The kingdom of God is righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."

This kingdom, Jesus said, was at hand. And when His disciples were rejected, and shook off the dust of the city from their shoes, He bade them say, "Nevertheless, of this be ye sure, that the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you."

And it is nigh unto us today. It is felt in the inmost soul even of those who would be ashamed to confess its presence.

Even when you are most miserably defeated in striving to be good, most ashamed of failure, even when (to return to our starting point) you declare that you cannot do the thing that you want, even then you do not entirely hate yourself; the conviction of possibilities will not quite be- [illegible] righteousness, and peace, and [illegible] taunt your imaginings and [illegible] guilty pleasures; you feel, [illegible] that these things are your [illegible], and without them you can [illegible] be content.

What does this strange, illogical, inconsistent experience mean?

There is a beautiful old legend of a Christian girl, betrayed to martyrdom by her pagan lover in the bitterness of his rejection, who promised as she went to die to send him, if it were allowed to her, some proof of her religion. On that same wintry night, as he sat and mourned, the legend says that a fair boy left at his door a basket filled with flowers of such bloom and fragrance as never grew in earthly gardens. Whereupon he arose and confessed Christ, and passed through the same dusky gates of martyrdom to rejoin her in the paradise of God.

Like flowers of unearthly growth, [illegible] the reality of the unseen, [illegible] our university longings, our im- [illegible] spiritual aspirings, our [illegible] after a Divine Deliverer, if haply we may find Him, prove that the kingdom of God is at hand.

Every thought of God comes from God, and is already the operation of His Spirit.

Every desire for Christ is Christ's forerunner in the soul, and bids us welcome Christ.

"Repent ye, and believe the gospel."—Bishop of Derry.

Don't Give Up

Sorrow came to you yesterday and emptied your home. Your first impulse now is to give up and sit down in despair amid the wrecks of your hopes. But you dare not do it. You are in the line of battle and the crisis is at hand. To falter a moment would be to imperil some holy interest. Other lives would be harmed by your pausing. Holy interests would suffer should your hands be folded. You must not linger even to indulge your grief. Sorrows are but incidents of life and must not interrupt us. We must leave them behind while we press on to the things that are before.

Then God has so ordered, too, that in pressing on in duty we shall find the truest, richest comfort for ourselves. Sitting down to brood over our sorrows, the darkness deepens about us and creeps into our heart, and our strength changes to weakness. But if we turn away from the gloom and take up the tasks and duties to which God calls us, the light will come again and we shall grow stronger.

"When all our hopes are gone,
'Tis well our hands must still keep toiling on
For others' sake;
For strength to bear is found in duty done;
And he is blest indeed who learns to make
The joy of others cure his own heartache."

—J. R. Miller, D. D.

The Three Things We Need.

Anybody who has ever seen a grove of olives knows that their beauty is not such as strikes the eye. If it were not for the blue sky overhead, that rays down glorifying light, they would not be much to look at or talk about. The tree has a gnarled, grotesque trunk, which divides into insignificant branches, bearing leaves mean in shape, harsh in texture, with a silvery under side. It gives but a quivering shade and has no massiveness nor sympathy. Ay! but there are olives on the branches. And so the beauty of the humble tree is in what it grows for man's good. The olive is crushed into oil and the oil is used for smoothing and supplying joints and flesh, for nourishing and sustaining the body as food, for illuminating darkness as oil in the lamp. And these three things are the three things for which we Christian people have received all our dew and all our beauty, and all our strength—that we may give other people light, that we may be the means of conveying to other people nourishment, that we may move gently in the world as lubricating, sweetening, soothing influences. The question, after all, is: Does anybody gather fruit of us, and would anybody call us "trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that He may be glorified?"—Alexander Maclaren, D. D.

A Good World.

This is the best possible world for one who is called according to God's purpose, or purposes according to God's calling. We are infected with infidelity when we sigh for the wings of a dove. We sing "God is wisdom, God is love." If we believe it, we shall act as though we believe it, and face our tasks with fidelity and our tests for fortitude. God knows why we are here, and has told us—to learn, and to do, for discipline and duty. Can we imagine a world better fitted for those ends than this world? How long are we to suffer or serve is for God to say. Let us not look too much out of the schoolroom windows, or too impatiently at the clock. Lord Shaftesbury resented a friend's misdirected sympathy who congratulated him on his apparent approach to death. He was anything but glad to leave, he said, when there was so much to be done for God here. When God's time for us comes, well and good. Till then this world is the best for us, and we must make the most of it, and do our best for it.

The Advantages of Yesterday.

Memory is a granary, holding seed for tomorrow's sowing; memory is an armory, holding weapons for tomorrow's battles; memory is a medicine chest, with balms for tomorrow's hurts; memory is a library, with wisdom for tomorrow's emergency. Yesterday holds the full store of today's civilization; contains our tools, conveniences, knowledges; contains our battlefields and victories; above all, gives us Bethlehem and Calvary. But alone man's yesterday is impotent, his tomorrow insufficient. The true man binds all his days together with an earnest, intense, passionate purpose. His yesterdays, todays and tomorrows march together one solid column, animated by one thought, constrained by one conspiracy of desire, energizing toward one holy and helpful purpose—to serve man and love God.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

Right Thoughts.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.—Philip 4:8.

ODD MOQUI CUSTOMS.

A TYPICAL AMERICAN WOMAN GOES OUT FOR NEWS

And Is Slapped with a Rattler, Whereupon She Brings Her Artists' Canvas Down on the Offending Priest's Head.

(Special Letter.)

Much has been printed about the habits and customs of the Moqui Indians, but many new things are related by Miss Blanche D. Cole of Denver, Col., who went down among the Navajoes and Moquis last summer to gather information for the Field museum of the Chicago university. She was the leading spirit of a small party of explorers, and her chat with a reporter a few days ago reveals many interesting points not found in official reports and books.

"It is a hard trip in some ways," she says. "It is hard physically; tiresome, I mean, and the water is very bad, and it is impossible to get good food. We took every pound of our provisions with us. But one does not mind that on such an interesting trip as this. We went 100 miles away from the railroad and remained there two weeks, camping in tents. Of course

A MOQUI BELLE.

we timed our visit so as to see the snake dance, which is the most famous thing among the Pueblo Indians, and the feature that draws the few tourists who penetrate that far. There are seven of these pueblos, with a total population of about 3,000. Each has a snake dance every two years. The one we saw was that of the Oraibi. What is the significance of the snake dance? It is a prayer for rain. Of course the Pueblos are in a very hot, parched country, where water is scarce and valuable. The snake dance is performed in August, when water is the scarcest. It is a religious ceremony, meant to induce the gods to grant rain. And the queerest thing is that it brings the rain."

Miss Cole gives a graphic description of the snake dance, when the Indians, after conducting ceremonies for nine days in the underground chambers, dance with live rattlesnakes in their mouths. This scene is more or less familiar to the readers of travels, but Miss Cole made some interesting observations on the conditions of the women, which the average tourist does not.

"The women among the Moquis, and I presume the other Pueblo Indians, hold a far higher position than among the wandering Indians of the plains. There is in every village a medicine woman, who is held in very high regard, indeed. She alone in the tribe knows the secret of brewing the concoction which the priests drink after they have finished the snake dance. This concoction is a horrible mess. It is a fearful emetic, and it about turns the men inside out when they drink it. I suppose the origin of that was to counteract the poison in case the snakes struck them. It is wonderful how seldom the snakes do this; but sometimes they do strike. Then the ordinary housewife among the Moquis is well treated. The men do all the field work. They have great peach orchards and fields of melons and all sorts of vegetables. They live entirely on vegetables and fruits. Their land is in common, and their store of food after the crops are gathered, is in common. Every man has to do his share of farm work, and every family in the village gets its share of food. Besides this, the men do all the spinning and weaving. Their cloth is woven of wool, from their great flocks

INTERIOR OF MOQUI HUT.

of sheep. The men also make the moccasins, and these are high, like boots, but otherwise like the moccasins of the wandering Indians. The women, however, make the beautiful pottery for which the Pueblos are famous. They also make the coarse bread, which is their principal article of diet; keep house after a fashion and sew a little. Their hardest work is carrying the water up the steep sides of the mesas. They pack all the water.

"Let me tell you a funny thing. As soon as an engagement is announced the prospective bridegroom begins immediately to weave his bride's trousseau. The engagement is really a marriage. As soon as a girl consents to marry a man he takes her off with him to the house of his family. The public ceremony, however, is not performed for six weeks. During these six weeks she lives at his father's house, and he is busy getting her clothes ready. He weaves her three dresses, one of them being a white one for the wedding dress. Then the public ceremony takes place, and after that he goes to live at her house and becomes a son of her father. He takes the name and totem of his wife's family, and all inheritance is reckoned through the female side. It is a survival, you see, of the primitive matriarchate, which went out among civilized nations when Egypt dropped into the abyss of ages."

The Indians were not pleased to have white visitors. The most that could be said for their courtesy was that they tolerated them. Sometimes this toleration broke out into active hostility. One day the party went down into one of the kivas, or underground chambers, where the preliminary ceremonies of the snake dance were in progress. They nearly paid the penalty with their lives, and made their escape as quickly as possible from the infuriated Indians. During the progress of the snake dance Miss Cole sat calmly sketching the curious scene, when one of the priests, who did not like to have his picture taken, rushed up and slapped her in the face with his rattlesnake. Miss Cole is an American girl, and does not like to be hit by a man. Anger conquered fear, and she brought her big canvas down smartly on his head. Friends rushed in, and a fresh Indian war was stopped then and there. But Mr. Holmes, with his kinetoscope, had caught the whole transaction, to his vast delight.

IS A FAMOUS JOURNALIST.

Probably no newspaper woman in the world is more noted than Mrs. Emily Crawford, who for years has held the responsible position of foreign correspondent for the London Daily News and London Truth.

She practically began work as a newspaper correspondent when she was a girl in her teens. She was born in Dublin city and was the daughter of Mr. Andrew Johnstone, a gentleman of landed property who suffered reverses which left his wife and family in straitened circumstances at his death. Emily helped in the education of her younger brothers and sisters, and after the family removed to Paris she found an unexpected and unsought opening into journalism. Her mother brought excellent introductions to Paris, which secured admission to the court circles at the Tuileries, and Emily Crawford had thus an opportunity of studying life at the gay French

EMILY CRAWFORD.

court in the days of the empire. The young girl wrote accounts of what she saw to a friend in London, and her letters chanced to be shown to the editor of the Morning Star, who straightway requested that the vivacious writer would contribute a weekly letter to his columns. Her marriage a few years later with Mr. Geo. Morland Crawford of Chelsfield Court lodge, Kent, the Paris correspondent of the London Daily News, brought her into the full swing of the literary and journalistic life of the French capital.

An oil painting of Mrs. Crawford at this period shows her to have been a real Irish beauty, with glossy brown hair, deep blue eyes and a piquant smile about her pretty mouth. The brown locks are silvered now, but Mrs. Crawford is still bright and young in spirit, vivacious in conversation and fond of a joke.

What Reclines in Oyster Beds.

While tonging for oysters near St. Michaels, Md., one day last week an oysterman caught a gallon demijohn filled with whisky. The covering of willow wicker around the jug had decayed and five large oysters were found growing upon it. The oysterman and some of his companions tasted the liquor and said it was good. How long it had been in the water is unknown, but it must have been there for years. A most singular story in connection with the lucky find is that the oysterman had a severe cough, and one of his companions, who was tonging near him, suggested that a little whisky and glycerine would help him. The oysterman said that he could readily get the glycerine, but he did not know where to get the whisky. He moved away from those with whom he had been conversing and had just commenced tonging when he brought up the gallon demijohn of whisky.

The Earliest Library.

The earliest library was that of Nebuchadnezzar. Every book was a brick, engraved with cuneiform characters.

THE DEATH SLEEP.

PECULIAR DISEASE WHICH ENDS LIFE PAINLESSLY.

Two Very Peculiar Cases in a London Hospital—It Is Not Always A Swift Separator of Life and the Flesh—Doctors Can't Explain.

Among the patients in Charing Cross hospital at the present time are two negroes who are suffering from what is known as sleeping sickness, says the London Mail.

They have been inmates since Sept. 24, and the medical authorities and students attached to the institution have been afforded the opportunity of studying a disease unknown in this country, and, as far as is at present known, prevalent only on the west coast of Africa, between Senegal and Loanda, some 1,500 miles of latitude. Besides being known as the "sleeping sickness," it is sometimes described as the "sleeping sickness of the Congo," and sometimes "negro lethargy."

As the last name implies, the disease is practically confined to negroes, and so far there have been no authentic cases of pure-bred white men being attacked, though it has been met with in Moors and half-breeds. In addition to the peculiar features of its geographical and racial limitations, the "sleeping sickness" has another curious phase, in that it has often been known to lie dormant in the system for a period of seven years, and that, once seized, the patient has little or no chance of recovery.

It is through the instrumentality of Dr. Grattan Guinness that the two patients—one aged about 20, with the euphonious name of Eli Mboko, and the other a boy of 11 or thereabouts, Tonda Mkaloo—have been sent to England. The elder, until about fourteen months ago, was remarkable in his village of Mbanza Mauteka, on the Lower Congo, as an extraordinarily active, self-reliant and intelligent young man. Then he was seized with the sickness and began to be listless and vacant-minded and lost all interest in his former occupations and amusements.

Since his arrival here, in September, no change has become apparent in his condition, and now he spends most of his time in a semi-comatose condition, rousing only for meals or if spoken to. A feature of his illness is the expression of deep melancholy which marks his features. He is able to give apt and intelligent answers to questions, but never speaks an unnecessary word and appears to doze almost constantly.

With the younger patient, on the contrary, there has been a distinct improvement, so much, indeed, that the physicians have been tempted to believe, were they not assured to the contrary by experts, that he is not suffering from the disease as diagnosed. Dr. Patrick Manson, whose lecture on the disease exhibited by these two patients is printed at length in the current issue of the British Medical Journal, says that the sickness gradually overpowers the victim, who eventually becomes completely bedridden. Sometimes a change for the better is apparent, but that is only temporary, and the lethargy invariably returns, and the disease advances to the inevitable and fatal issue. The last stages are marked by tetanic spasms and extreme muscular prostration.

The disease may run its course in three months or it may last for as many years, but, so far as is known, nine months is about the average time. Many theories have been advanced as to the origin of the "sleeping sickness," but most of them have ben rejected as untenable.

Dr. Manson attributes it to the influence of some plant or animal. At any rate, the cause must be something which can remain alive, though it may be pathologically inert for a very long time.

Since the lecture, delivered in October, there has been no appreciable change in the condition of either patient, whose progress is watched with the keenest interest by medical men.

Remarkable Matrimonial Record.

Mrs. Mary Horn, wife of Thomas Horn, of Prestonbury, Ky., has the most remarkable matrimonial record of any woman in that part of the state. She is only 22 years old, yet her present husband is her fifth. Her maiden name was Jones and at the age of 18 she had her initial matrimonial venture. Her first husband did not live long. Shortly after his death she was again led to the altar. Her second marriage proved an unhappy one, and she soon obtained a divorce. Within a year she succumbed to the importunities of a former suitor, who became her third husband. He did not long survive the union. A little more than a year ago she was married the fourth time to a neighbor farmer, but they soon parted by mutual consent. Her fifth marriage was solemnized last May.

Bones Are "Personal Effects."

A Swiss anthropologist recently returned from a trip through Patagonia. He had with him many cases containing skeletons and skulls that he had collected. The Swiss customs officers opened the cases, and, after long consultation, appraised the contents as "common bones," charging the scientist a stiff duty. The explorer got angry and declared it a profanation to appraise human bones that way. To his surprise the customs officials were impressed by his remarks, and retired for another consultation, classing them as "worn personal effects of foreign residents."

COLUMBUS, O., March 24, 1898.
LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over $100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one-half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.
C. F. SCHUMACKER,
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

NO GAS. NO PAIN.
Teeth extracted without pain. Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.
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Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.
Asphalt gravel roofing. All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.
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He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair.
Switches, $1.50 up. Wave and Bangs $1.00 up.

What's the Matter With KANSAS.
Kansas Owns (in round numbers) 900,000 horses and mules, 850,000 milch cows, 1,600,000 other cattle, 2,400,000 swine and 225,000 sheep.
Its Farm Products this year include 150,000,000 bushels of corn, 60,000,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.
In debts alone it has a shortage.
Send for free copy of "What's the Matter with Kansas?"—a new book of 96 pages of facts.
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Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment Manicuring.
Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired
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We do a general line of repairing of all kinds. Pipe cutting a specialty. We have the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 2½ to 8 inches. Prices reasonable. Work satisfactory. When you want anything in our line give us a call.
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Steam and Hot Water Heating.
Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.
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Wealth and Beauty.
A lovely Complexion, Rosy Cheeks, Bright Eyes, Perfect Form, by using Lincoln's Life Wine, a Vegetable Compound. A Uterine Tonic for Female Weakness, strengthens the ligaments so that the organs are kept in place. It gives quick relief and cures all weakness and diseases of those delicate organs, it fits women for the highest duties of her sex—wifehood and motherhood and costs only $1 per bottle. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J. N. Cunningham. m19ly

The Point
To always bear in mind is that no business ever was successful without proper publicity. Place an ad. in these columns and watch your business grow. Others have done so with profit. Try it.

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A DEMURE WOMAN.

SHREWDNESS WAS CONCEALED BY BASHFUL MANNER.

Her Quaint, Quiet Ways Paid—How She Married the Proprietor of the Establishment, a Rich Old Bachelor—Had the Turban Made Right.

"This quaint-spoken, retiring, demure, old-fashioned girl that I'm going to tell you about," said a young woman who is employed by one of the big millinery houses in Chicago, and who stopped over in Washington a few days ago on her return trip from New York to visit some relatives here, according to the Washington Star, surely had, for all her apparent guilelessness, the most scientific method of keeping her own business to herself that I ever—but I've got to tell you about her first, so you'll understand.

"She got a place last spring in the establishment that has the distinction of utilizing my services. The head of the establishment is a bald-headed but otherwise very nice bachelor man about 40 years old. The business was left to him about ten years ago, on the death of his mother, who started it and became rich. He is rich—worth, I suppose, at a moderate estimate, about $500,000, with one of the showiest residences on the south side, in which he lives all by himself, except the servants, and a pretty steam yacht and all kinds of horses and traps; everything; and yet he is very nice and he works as hard at the store as any of us. Mr.—well, I'll call him Mr. Robinson—always does his own employing. He wants to know who's working for him. He pays his employes better than millinery people are paid in any other millinery establishment in America, bar none, and treats them right, and they 'put in their best licks' for him, as the boys say, for these reasons.

"Well, last May he put an 'ad' in the Chicago papers for an apprentice saleswoman. About a thousand girls appeared in response to the 'ad,' and Mr. Robinson saw and talked with most of them. Finally he picked out a shy, bashful little thing—Annie Gayner'll do to call her—and employed her.

"Now, new girls in a millinery establishment don't have an especially happy time of it at first. On the contrary—I admit it with reluctance, but it is, nevertheless, very true—the others are generally rather tart and mean to the new girl and impose upon her—I'm very, very sorry to say this, but it is true. And so this old-fashioned, quaint-spoken little thing—she was from Jackson, Mich., and shockingly new to the ways of city life—had a hard row to hoe at first. Her work consisted in putting away things after the saleswomen had exhibited them, and she surely had to work very hard. Now, if she had not been so extremely pretty—well, they might have been nicer to her. Really, she was 'bulldozed' by most of the girls with whom she came into contact—not by me, I am glad to say, however, for I am a buyer and don't have much to do with many of the girls. She took it all uncomplainingly, never lost her temper, and did her work all right. After she had been with the establishment three months she was made a regular saleswoman—quick promotion, which the other saleswomen didn't understand, and turned up their noses over.

"Well, what do you think? About a month ago the old maiden forewoman of the sales department—little Annie, with her rosy, pretty face and rounded figure, was her pet aversion—came down to the store one morning and, all out of breath, announced to the astounded group of girls that surrounded her that, on the night before, she had seen little Annie at the theater with Mr. Robinson, the proprietor. You are here to imagine the chorus of oohs and ahs and dreadful creatures and unblushing young persons, and so on, that ensued. It was a terrific, if suppressed, clamor, surely it was. Little Annie's life was made miserable for her during that day by the old maiden forewoman of the sales department. She was glared at and stared at, but she ignored it all.

"On the day after the dreadful discovery little Annie went back from the salesroom to the trimming department with a lot of materials for a hat in her hand. She approached the forewoman of the trimming department shyly, with evident trepidation. She deposited the hat materials on the forewoman's table, however, and began:

"'This customer,' she said, in a most respectful tone of voice to the forewoman—who, by the way, despised her—'this customer wants a gray velvet traveling turban, and I have brought you the materials. She wants to have it made,' etc., and the retiring little thing started in to tell the forewoman just how the customer wanted the traveling turban to be made. She was snapped up almost at once by the forewoman.

"'You don't know what you are talking about,' said the latter. 'You've forgotten how she said she wanted it made. You took the order wrong. I'm sure she doesn't want the feathers in front—she wants them at the side. I'm positive of it. Will you ever get an order right?'

"'I,' said the quaint, quiet little thing, 'she wants the feathers in front, not at the side. Really she

believe any such thing,' retorted the soured forewoman and the likes of you dictate anyhow! As if you didn't know with sense to do a lot to you for your own good!'

Then, replied the little thing, Annie, with an expression in her eyes that none of the girls had ever seen there before, 'this customer desires to have these ostrich feathers attached to the front of her traveling turban, and not to the side.'

"'I am perfectly certain that you have got the order all mixed!' snapped the forewoman. 'Who is this crazy customer, anyhow?'

"Demure little Annie walked close to her and looked her square in the eyes.

"'I am the customer,' she said. 'I order the turban. I am to wear it upon my wedding journey, which begins three weeks from today. Moreover, I want to have it made my own way. Furthermore, I intend to have it made the way I want to have it made. And, with all due respect to you, I think it will be the height of policy on your part to make the turban just precisely the way I tell you I want it to be made, and in no other way.'

"And then, in the midst of the sensation, the bashful little thing walked out of the workroom and to the front of the store, where she remained for the rest of the day. But she didn't return to the store the next morning. The morning papers announced her approaching marriage to our bachelor proprietor. It will take place in a few days now. And I am so glad that I was always nice to little Annie, and that she really likes me!"

GAMES OF CHINESE CHILDREN.

Many of Them the Same as Those Played in America.

There are two theories in regard to those children's games that are found to be identical in different lands. One is that the games are borrowed by the younger people from the older; the other, that the games are of independent invention. Some light is shed on this question by passage from "A Corner of Cathay." "A game called 'the water demon seeking a den' is played by five persons, precisely like 'puss in the corner.' This is a native game, not an imported one, and no one knows whether Chinese and European children invented it independently or whether the knowledge of it was inherited by both from ancient, common ancestors. The same may be said of 'the cat's cradle,' which is made with a string and passed from one pair of hands to another, precisely as among children in America and Europe; but the Chinese call it 'sawing wood,' in reference to final act in the performance. A game involving much muscular exercise is called 'the lame chicken.' It is played by jumping on one foot between shoes that have been placed across a road at intervals of about ten inches. When the end of the line of shoes is reached the last shoe in the line is kicked away by the 'lame' foot, and then it is picked up and carried back over the route to the other end of the line, when a second shoe may be likewise kicked away and picked up before returning. On one foot may the player hop, and it must touch it only once in each interspace. No shoe may be touched except the ones which end the line, and the shoes kicked away must be picked up without putting the 'lame' foot upon the ground. When the chicken violates any of these rules he must at once give place to another performer. The shorter the line the more difficult it is to collect shoes, because each shoe taken involves turning around without using the 'lame' leg. The winner in the game is he who has at the end of it the greatest number of shoes."

The Sultan's Hobbies.

The estimated value of the Sultan's jewels is $40,000,000. If his majesty has any hobby at all, it may be said to be the purchasing of jewels and witnessing private theatricals. No professional of note—be he actor, singer, or conjurer—passes through Constantinople without an invitation from the Sultan. He always pays for these performances in Bank of England notes.

Statue 6,000 Years Old.

The earliest known statue is one that has been recovered from an Egyptian tomb. It is that of a sheikh, or headman of a village, is made of wood, with eyes of glass, and is evidently a portrait. It is 6,000 years old.

RAMS' HORNS.

True religion boils up from the bottom.

Cultivate the field of life clear up to the corners.

The cry of the needy is the echo of the call of God.

The Christian runs ahead of the commandments.

Unbelief puts up the bars when truth goes hunting.

The man who lives for self is not missed when he dies.

A church race may be just as ungodly as any horse race.

The wise preacher looks for most trouble where he finds most taffy.

The man who does his own thinking becomes a focus for all the reflectors.

There is no slave so sadly bound as the one who thinks he is free to serve his own lusts.

What is the use of praying for the merchant when you make no effort to pay what you owe him.

Don't build the ginger-bread house of cheap reputation on the ten-cent foundation of inexperience.

We pray the Lord's prayer and then ask for things that would lead us into temptation and deliver us to the evil one.—Ram's Horn.

SEEKING THE TRUTH.

METHODS APPLIED BY A GERMAN THINKER.

Maeterlinck's Philosophy—A Selection of Aphorisms from the Symbolic Poet's Essay Upon Wisdom and Destiny.

Maeterlinck, giving his attention to didactic literature, has chosen the method of "quickest approach" and we have in it the earnest endeavor of a thinker to discover the abode of truth. He himself describes the book as a few interrupted thoughts that entwine themselves with more or less system around two or three subjects. He declares that there is nothing it undertakes to prove; that there are none whose mission it is to convince. It is, in short, a naive, outspoken description of all that passes in his mind, and those who do not accept his theories will still admit that this mind is very beautiful. He says in his new book:

We should live as though we were always on the eve of the great revelation; and we should be ready with welcome, with warmest, and keenest, and fullest, most-heartfelt and intimate welcome. Let us always remember that nothing befalls us that is not of the nature of ourselves. As we become wiser we escape some of our instinctive destinies. Instinct and destiny are forever conferring together; they support one another, and rove, hand in hand, round the man who is not on his guard. We are told that the famous tragedies show us the struggle of man against fate. I believe, on the contrary, that scarcely a drama exists wherein fatality truly does reign. Search as I may, I cannot find one which exhibits the hero in conflict with destiny pure and simple. For, indeed, it is never destiny that he attacks; it is with wisdom he is always at war. Fate exerts a more tyrannous power, by virtue of instinct, heredity and other laws more relentless still, more profound and obscure; but even when we writhe beneath unmerited, crushing misfortune; even when fortune compels us to do the thing we should never have done, had our hands been free; even then, when the deed has been done, the misfortune has happened, it still rests with ourselves to deny her the least influence on that which shall come to pass in our soul. Reason produces not wisdom, which is rather a craving of soul. It dwells up above, far higher than reason; and thus is it of the nature of veritable wisdom to do countless things whereof reason disapproves, or shall but approve hereafter. So was it that wisdom one day said to reason, "It were well to love one's enemies and return good for evil." Reason, that day, tiptoe on the loftiest peak in its kingdom, at last was fain to agree. The vase wherein we should tend the true wisdom is love, and not reason. The inner life that is surest, most lasting, possessed of the uttermost beauty, must needs be the one that consciousness slowly erects in itself, with the aid of all that is purest in the soul. The inner life begins when the soul becomes good, and not when the intellect ripens. The striving intellect may well know happiness beyond the reach of the satisfied body; but the soul that grows nobler has joys that are often denied to the striving intellect. Physical suffering apart, not a single sorrow exists that can touch us except through our thoughts; and whence do our thoughts derive the weapons wherewith they attack or defend us? We suffer but little from suffering itself; but from the manner wherein we accept it overwhelming sorrow may spring. It is wrong to think of destiny only in connection with death and disaster. When shall we cease to believe that death, and not life, is important; that misfortune is greater than happiness? Why, when we try to sum up a man's destiny, keep our eyes fixed only on the tears that he shed, and never on the smiles of his joy? Where have we learned that death fixes the value of life, and not life that of death? For intellect may be of the loftiest, mightiest and yet perhaps never draw near unto joy; but in the soul that is gentle, and pure, and good, sorrow cannot forever abide. We have only the right to scorn a joy when such scorn is wholly unconscious. Let us not look to renouncement of happiness till we have sought it elsewhere in vain. It is only one side of morality that unhappiness throws into light; and the man whom sorrow has taught to be wise, is like one who has loved and never been loved in return. It is only the little ephemeral pleasures that forever are smiling; and they die away as they smile. Those thinkers have learned to love wisdom with a far more intimate love whose lives have been happy, than those whose lives have been sad. There are some who are wholly unable to support the burden of joy. There is a courage of happiness as well as a courage of sorrow. It may even be true that permanent happiness calls for more strength in man than permanent sorrow; for the heart wherein wisdom is not delights more in the expectation of that which it has not yet than in the full possession of all it has ever desired. To know what happiness means is of far more importance to the soul of man than to enjoy it. But are we not saddening ourselves, and learning to sadden others, if we refuse to accept all the happiness offered to man? Thought is a solitary, wandering, fugitive force, which advances towards us today and perhaps on the morrow will vanish; whereas every deed presupposes a permanent army of ideas and desires which have, after lengthy effort, secured foothold in reality. The truest morality tells us to cling, above all, to the duties that return every day, to acts of inexhaustible brotherly kindness. It is not by self-sacrifice that loftiness comes to the soul, but as the soul becomes loftier sacrifice fades out of sight, as the flowers in the valley disappear from the vision of him who toils up the mountain. Justice is the very last thing of all wherewith the universe concerns itself. It is equilibrium that absorbs its attention, and what we term justice is truly nothing but this equilibrium transformed, as honey is nothing but a transformation of the sweetness found in the flower. There is a certain humility that ranks with parasitic virtues, such as sterile self-sacrifice, arbitrary chastity, blind submission, fanatic renouncement, penitence, false shame and many others, which have from time immemorial turned aside from their course the waters of human morality and forced them into a stagnant pool, around which our memory still lingers. For our conduct only to be honest we must have thoughts within us ten times loftier than our conduct. Even to keep somewhat clear of evil bespeaks enormous craving for good. Of all the forces in the world there is none melts so quickly away as the thought that has to descend into every-day life.

MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

WOMAN IN MAN'S POSITION

The first woman to hold the masculine position of circuit clerk of Vernon county, Missouri, was recently appointed by Governor Stephens. She is Mrs. Glessner Moore Brady, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Moore, and the niece of Thomas D. McKay, who was for several years general passenger agent of the Burlington road at San Francisco, and is now representing American railroads and steamship lines at Yokohama, Japan. Mrs. Brady was born in Nevada, Mo., about twenty-five years ago. She was educated in the school of her native city and at Mary institute, St. Louis. In 1895 she married Henry C. Brady, who was then circuit clerk of Vernon county, and entered his office as deputy clerk. The husband and wife

MRS. G. M. BRADY.

were popular in their office, and last summer, after Mr. Brady's health had failed, he was again nominated for the position and elected. Dec. 2 he died. The following day the local bar of Nevada adopted resolutions urging the appointment of Mrs. Brady to the office just made vacant by the death of her husband. Governor Stephens, familiar with the facts in the case, issued a commission to Mrs. Brady Dec. 5, and she was sworn in by Judge D. P. Stratton of the Vernon circuit court as circuit clerk of Vernon county.

Brought Down by Hail.

The St. Petersburg Academy of Science was interested recently by a note from Prof. Karpinsky, describing some peculiar hail which fell in Russian Poland. The grains were pear shaped and contained black granules. Chemical analysis showed that they consisted of iron, nickel and cobalt, and this satisfied Prof. Karpinsky that they were of cosmic origin. The iron was magnetic. The grains, probably the debris of meteors that had been burned in the upper air, would have escaped detection had they not been inclosed in the transparent hail pellets, where the contrast of color quickly called attention to them.

Heaviest Metal.

The heaviest metal is osmium, which has, bulk for bulk, very nearly twice the weight of lead. The specific gravity of gold is about 19¼, while that of osmium is almost 22¼. Osmium is also the most infusible of metals, remaining unaffected by a degree of heat capable of causing platinum to run like water. It even resists the inconceivable temperature of the electric arc.

Over 2,000

People Buy

The News.

and 4,000 more people read it. But that's all right. They'll contract the habit and then they'll subscribe. Now is a good time to order it delivered at your home. Ten cents a week to any part of the city.

$135 REWARD!

For any case of liver complaint and indigestion that Lincoln's Vegetable Liver Medicine fails to Cure. For sick Headache, Billious Colic, Fever and Ague. Prevnts and cures Malarial Fevers, Kidney Diseases and Piles. It gives a beautiful complexion and good health. Price, 25 cts. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

JACOB KISSEL.

Dealer in Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Poultry and Game in season.

126 W. High St. Both 'Phones No. 192.

CRANE & MOSER,

Embalmers and Funeral Directors.

Attended by Mrs. Crane a college graduate of embalming. Night calls promptly responded to at our office, 17 Public Square. Both 'Phones 250. Chairs and Tables to rent.

J. A. CHAPIN,

. . ARCHITECT . .

BELL TELEPHONE 472.

98 Public Square. - - Lima, Ohio

MRS. E. E. ROGERS,

FLORIST.

Designing a Specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers Daily.

204 West Market Street, Phone 168 LIMA, O.

$125 REWARD!

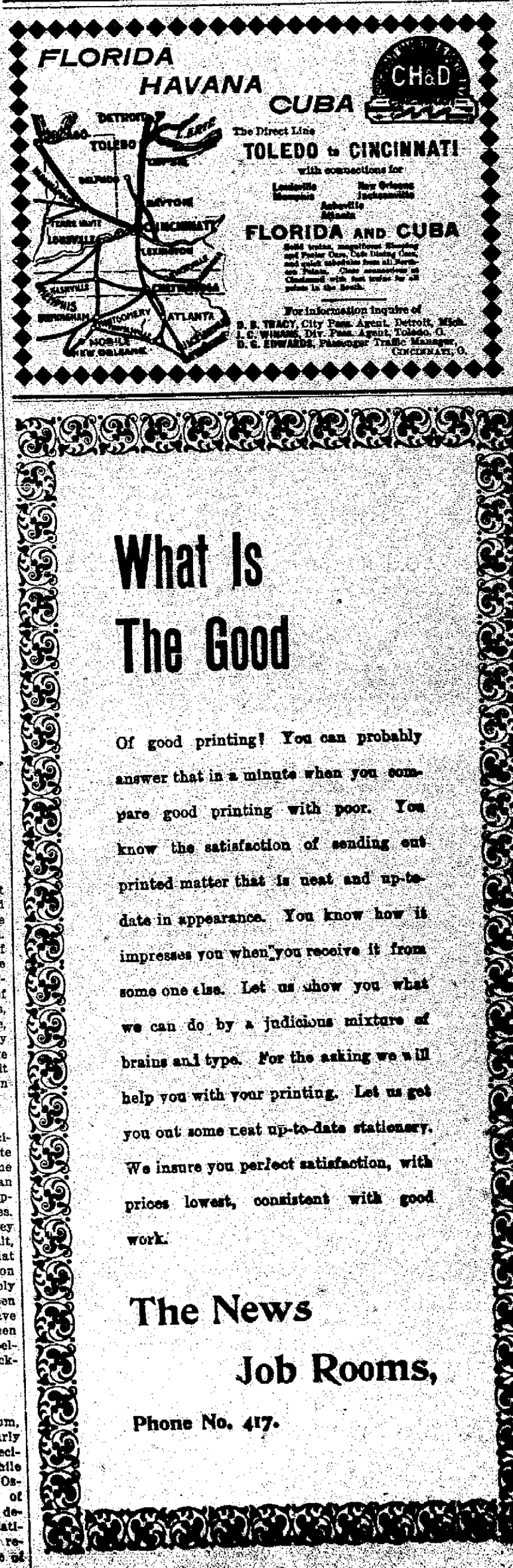
Catarrh is a local and constitutional disease. Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure (a tonic and blood purifier, price, 25 cts) and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm (price, 25 cts) contains no mercury or cocaine, used in connection are constitutional and local remedies. The above amount is offered if they fail to cure. For sale by Vortkamp Melville and Ashton.

Columbia Restaurant and . . . Lunch Room.

Single meals 15 cents.
Meal tickets, 21 meals $2.75.
We serve the best meal in the city.
Give us a call.

FRANK SCHLUPP, Prop.
60 PUBLIC SQUARE

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 9th, 1899.
LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen:—In answer to your inquiry of the 7th, I would say the preparations give good satisfaction, and I believe will sell better when the public become more acquainted with them.
C. W. WAGNER,
Practical Apothecary.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.

I. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

DELINQUENT TAX TITLES.

THE people of Allen county should have some form of protection against the delinquent tax title operators. The law is evidently being complied with in selling the tax titles and the law does not prohibit outside capitalists from buying up these titles, but it is not the intention of the statutes that poor people who are by force of circumstances unable to pay their taxes should be compelled to reclaim their property at such a sacrifice as the system now in vogue at the court house demands. There is no defense for the property owner who fails to pay his taxes at the proper time, but neither is there any justification of the use made of the law by those now buying up tax titles. The purchasers of these titles do not want the property and would not give 10 cents on the dollar for it, but their rake-off is in the 10 per cent which the owner must pay, not the county, but the holder of the tax title, before he can re-enter into possession of the property. Why should the property owners of Allen county pay toll or tribute to a syndicate? The law is no doubt mandatory, but it is working great hardships on hundreds of people.

PARAGRAPHS

About Your Friends, Telling Where and Who They Are Visiting.—News in a Nutshell.

The "zebra" collar is seen a-plenty on the streets now.

The Lima Machine Works is running overtime.

The weather man and the ice man apparently have agreed to disagree.

Mr. W. Wolf, of Tiffin, was in the city yesterday.

Yesterday the funeral ceremonies of the late Harrison Bible, of Bath township, were observed.

A bouncing baby boy has brightened the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael O'Neil, of 453 North McDonald street.

Fred Huffman, who has had charge of a terpsichorean class in the Wheeler hall, has gone to Lafayette, Ind., where he will be engaged in the oil business.

Mrs. Mary Yeo, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. D. Pepple, of East Market street, returned home today.

M. V. Eaton, of Bluffton, was a Lima visitor yesterday.

Dr. Bradshaw, of Bluffton, transacted business in the city yesterday.

Rev. C. H. Eckhart is in Miamisburg.

Dr. Beardsley, of Ottawa, has returned home after visiting Dr. Steiner, of this city.

Thomas W. Harter and family have gone to Muncie, Ind., where they will make their future home.

J. D. Andrews is convalesing from la grippe.

Mrs. Louis Mauk is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Irvin, at Tontogany.

Miss Lettie Fellows, of Union City, Ind., who has been the guest of her father, J. A. Fellows, has returned home.

Miss Addie Epler has returned home to Jackson Center, after visiting Miss Debbie Nuck.

Asa Catt is quite sick at his home in east High street, suffering from uretis.

Frank Metheany, who has been quite sick at his home in east North street, for some time, is very little improved.

Watson's Java, 28c a pound.

Dr. R. D. Kahle, president of the state board of health; Dr. F. L. Landick and others, who attended the annual meeting of the board at Columbus, have returned home.

Mr. T. P. Jones received a despatch from New Castle, Pa., [illegible] morning announcing the death of Mrs. Bodington, Mrs. Jones' sister. Her death was the result of an operation.

WANTED:—Boy or girl to feed job press at Courier office.

GRIM REAPER

Claims One of Bluffton's Most Prominent Citizens.

Fletcher Cahill Dies This Morning at His Home in Bluffton—Nathan Daniels Funeral.

At an early hour this morning, Fletcher Cahill, one of the most prominent citizens, of Bluffton, and highly respected and known throughout Allen county, passed away, after an illness of only a week. Death was due to heart trouble, the deceased having been stricken one week ago.

For the past week the life of this well-known old gentleman has been threatened, but he was not thought to be dying. He was aged 71 years, and years, and hundreds of friends in this city will mourn his death. The deceased was the owner of much property here.

The funeral ceremonies will be observed at Bluffton, Monday at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made in the Bluffton cemetery. Short funeral services will be held at the residence, Rev. C. A. Morton officiating.

FUNERAL OF MRS. DOEPKEN.

The funeral of Mrs. Doepken, of 320 Sout West street, took place yesterday afternoon from the residence. Interment was made in Woodlawn.

NATHANIEL DANIEL'S FUNERAL.

To-morrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock will occur the funeral of Nathan Daniels from the Grace M. E. church, Rev. Mr. Leatherman officiating.

POSITIVE

That he is Harry Blair, of Lima.

Fugitive is Now Believed to be Under Arrest at Elyria—Identified by a Photograph.

The sheriff here this afternoon received a letter from Dr. William E. Hart, of Elyria, stating positively that the suspected man under arrest there is Harry Blair, the Lima man, and the younger of the two safe men who escaped from jail here last Saturday evening, says a special from Chillecothe.

The letter states that the suspect is the exact counterpart of the photograph of Blair; that he is entirely too well dressed to be an ordinary tramp, and that he is able to give no account of his movements prior to last Saturday.

Dr. Hart is the surgeon who amputated the suspect's foot, after it was crushed by his falling from a freight train. Dr. Hart added one or two details that do not exactly agree with the description of Blair, and the authorities here telephoned the Chief of Police at Cleveland to send a detective to Elyria to have a look at the suspect. If the detective believes it is Blair the marshal will go after him at once. Nothing had been heard from Cleveland up to a late hour.

The grand jury found no one to blame for the jail delivery of last Saturday night. It gave as its opinion that the saws with which Harry Blair and John Simms had made their escape had been smuggled in to them during the previous jail administration, and called attention to the abuse of the rule which permitted attorneys to have private conferences with their clients in jail.

A Man's Impressions.

"Dorothy, I saw a beautiful gown in a shop window to-day."

"What was it, Julius?"

"Well—it was that zigzaggy kind of cloth—and it had those braided things across the front and down the back; and some awful stylish pointed things on the skirt—I wish you would get one just like it."—Brooklyn Life.

Two Views of It.

Willie Strutt was playing with the Timbs boys. His mother called him.

"Willie, don't you know those are bad boys for you to play with?"

"Yes, mother," said Willie, "I know that, but then I am a good boy for them to play with."—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

His Presence of Mind.

"Mr. Updegraff, before I answer your question, allow me to ask you what part of the stewed chicken you prefer?"

"I [illegible] eat anything but the dark [illegible] meat."

"I will be your wife, Mr. Updegraff."—Chicago Tribune.

TELEGRAPH BRIEFS.

The post office and other buildings occupying an entire block in the town of Davis, north of Ardmore, I. T., were destroyed by fire Friday. The loss is estimated at $75,000. The town had neither water nor fire brigade.

Judge D. W. Johns, a prominent former county official at Glencoe, Minn., and a member of the Kentucky legislature, who, in '60, voted against secession at the risk of his life, is dead at his home in Glencoe, Minn., aged 83 years.

The first assistant postmaster general has issued an order increasing the salaries of all the regular free delivery carriers, who provide their own horses or other modes of conveyance, from $300 to $400 per annum, beginning January 1 last.

The three dead bodies taken from the debris of the burned steamer Ouchita have been identified as those of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Keath, of Creston, Ia., and Dr. W. G. Murray, formerly of Allentown, Ky. The bodies will be interred at Memphis.

A. N. Adams, city editor of the Jacksonville Union Times and Citizen, died at his home in Jacksonville, Fla., Friday morning of pneumonia, in his 30th year. Mr. Adams was well known to many of the northern and western papers as a correspondent of ability.

The friends of the Hawaiian bill in the house of representatives will make an effort to take it up at an early day and they express confidence that it will get a hearing. The bill was agreed to in committee some days ago, and Chairman Knox, of the committee on territories, is drawing the report.

At Los Angeles, Cal., Mrs. Rose Proctor has sued the Southern Pacific Co. for $5,000 damages. She purchased a return trip ticket from Covington, Ky., to Los Angeles, and upon attempting to return from Los Angeles to Covington on the return part, was, according to her allegation, put off the train and her ticket confiscated.

Eighty-two members of the Astor battery of New York city passed through Omaha Friday over the Burlington bound home from Manila. They traveled in two tourist sleepers, with a baggage car carrying their freight and rations. Their mascot, a fox terrier, was with them. Capt. March is in command of the company.

The payment of $20,000,000 to Spain under the terms of the peace treaty is beginning to receive attention from members of the house committee on appropriations, and it is likely that the amount will be carried in one of the regular appropriation bills, probably the sundry civil.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle referring to the report that the United States and Austro-Hungarian governments have been considering the elevation of their respective legations to the rank of embassies, asserts that this course has been definitely agreed upon.

The idle element in Havana is fretting over restrictions on the various forms of gambling. One of the newspapers demands the restoration of the lottery, on the ground that American military control, being temporary, has no right to interfere with the institutions of the people, which are permanent.

Alexander Bradford Upsher is dead at his home in New York, aged 48 years. He was a native of Holly Springs, Miss., had been connected with the Nashville American, was appointed commissioner of Indian affairs in 1889 by Secretary Lamar, and was afterward Calvin S. Brice's political and business manager in Ohio.

It was announced Sunday that George A. Armour, of the class of '77, has given $10,000 to Princeton university to found a classical department in the university library. For the next three years he will give $2,700 annually for the further support of the department. Mr. Armour came to Princeton from Chicago four years ago.

Novelist Davis is Ill.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Richard Harding Davis, the novelist and war correspondent, is lying seriously ill at his home in this city. He contracted fever while with the 5th army corps at Santiago and this has now returned.

Coughing injures and inflames sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure loosens the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Thousands of persons have been cured of piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals promptly and cures eczema and all skin diseases. It gives immediate relief. H. F. Vortkamp northeast corner Main and North streets.

Nature and Art.

Uncle Ephraim Baylfense—Why, that's a perfect picture of my old hoss! What'll you sell it fur, mister?

Artist (who has been sketching in the neighborhood)—Well, when that painting is finished it will be worth $100, anyhow.

Uncle Ephraim—Ain't there goin' to be nothin' else in it?

Artist—No—nothing but the horse.

Uncle Ephraim—Well, you can't sell it anywher's around here fur no $100. Everybody knows I've offered the hoss himself, time an' agin, fur $15, an' take it out in truck.—Chicago Tribune.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

MONEY LOANED on personal property, diamonds, watches, jewelry, bicycles, musical instruments, revolvers and guns. Big bargains in all kinds of unredeemed goods.
COPELAND'S LOAN OFFICE,
111 East Wayne Street.

LOST.—Gents' set ring. Finder leave at this office and be rewarded.

FAMILY WASHING.

Rough Dry at Four Cents a Pound.

All Flat Work Will Be Ironed.

No less than ten pounds will be taken. The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work.

Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry. We please them all. Prompt, efficient and reliable. Why have the inconvenience of the washing at home when you can have it done so cheap.

THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY,
No. 209 East High Street.
Both Phones No. 2.

PHILADELPHIA DYE WORKS.

Robert Christie, - - Proprietor.

Clothes cleaning, dyeing and repairing a specialty. Dyers, hatters and furiers.
129 East High Street.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

Saturday, Jan. 21.

The Anglo-American Success,

What Happened to Jones.

A Farce in three acts by

Geo. H. Broadhurst

Author of

"WHY SMITH LEFT HOME"

Prices, 25, 50, 75 Cts., and $1.00.
Reserved seats on sale at Melville's.

Flattering His Vanity.

"By George," said Amesbury, "I must be young looking and handsome still."

"What makes you think so?" asked Bolton.

"I've noticed that my wife doesn't want to join any evening card clubs except those in which the lady members are all elderly."—Cleveland Leader.

Diplomacy.

Boston Bill—Please, mum, kin you gimme somethin' to eat—jist the meat the dog left will do.

Mrs. Miggles—We haven't any dog.

"Oh, you ain't? Den you git to work an' cook me a plate o' ham an' eggs an' a cup o' coffee, 'fore I kick ye in the jor!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Legal Motives.

First Lawyer—I thought you were retained to defend Gory Dick, the wife murderer?

Second Lawyer—I was asked to, but my conscience wouldn't let me. It was such a brutal crime. And, beside that, he has no money.—Harlem Life.

Not So Romantic.

That love's what makes the world go round
Is quite poetic, some folks think;
Yet on reflection 'twill be found
The same is also true of drink.
—Judge.

Indian Languages in Brazil.

In Brazil there are said to be 300 languages and dialects spoken by the Indians.

Most Infectious Diseases.

Smallpox is the most infectious disease. Then comes measles.

Hoarseness Sore Throat

Hoarseness, sore throat and constant coughing indicate that the bronchial tubes are suffering from a bad cold, which may develop into pleurisy or inflammation of the lungs. Do not waste health and strength by waiting, but use Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. This wonderful remedy cures all throat and lung affections in an astonishingly short time.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat.
Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

SCIENCE BREVITIES.

A whale of 50 tons exerts 145 horse-power in swimming 12 miles an hour.

Mosquitoes inject a poison into the wounds they inflict which makes the blood thin enough to flow into their throats.

Besides the rinderpest, South Africa's worst plague consists in the myriads of grasshoppers, which are sometimes so dense that they stop railway trains.

One of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between Ural and the Okhotsk sea. A well was recently dug in that region, and at a depth of 250 feet the ground was still frozen.

If you stroke a dog, and then caress a blind and new-born kitten with the same hand that has touched the dog, the kitten will promptly begin to spit and fluff itself up with every sign of fear and anger, distinguishing the smell of the beast which experience has, for generations, taught it to dread.

A German authority on forestry announces the discovery in India of a tree having leaves so highly electrical that whoever touches one of them receives a severe electrical shock. Even upon the magnetic needle this tree, which has been given the name of philotcea electrica, has a strong influence, causing magnetic variations at a distance of seven feet. The electrical strength of the tree varies according to the time of day, being the most powerful at noon.

NOTES OF THE INDUSTRIES.

Since natural gas was first discovered in Indiana 7,218 oil wells and 3,348 gas holes have been sunk.

Preserves made of juniper berries are made in vast quantities in South Germany, chiefly for the Italian market.

The manufacture of rattlesnake oil is said to be a growing and profitable industry at Valley Center, San Diego county, Cal.

In Maine there are 17 spool factories and the white birch trees of that state annually supply the material for 300,000,000 spools, on which are subsequently wound about 50,000,000,000 yards of thread.

One cigar manufacturer in Detroit who employs girls has estimated a saving in cigar consumption by employes of $20,000 in ten years, on the basis that male workers use three cigars daily.

Thread made from the web of the spider is much lighter and stronger than that which comes from the silkworm. In Chalais-Meudon, France, there is a factory wherein spider thread is made. The spiders are arranged in dozens before a reel, which withdraws the delicate threads. Each spider yields from 20 to 40 yards, and when its supply is extracted the insect is released; its day's work is done.

THE TAG ENDS OF THINGS.

The Hebrew cubit is a little less than 22 inches.

During the year ended in September last 1,253 criminals were sentenced in Iowa.

There are more public holidays in Honolulu than in any other city in the world.

At the close of the last fiscal year there were 73,570 post offices in the United States.

The anarchist party has 150 newspapers, the editor of the most important of which is an ex-convict.

Tea is very cheap in China. In one province of the empire good tea is sold at 1½ pence per pound.

Of the 17,000,000,000 letters forwarded annually in civilized countries the United States contributes 5,000,000,000.

The largest price ever asked and paid for a single pearl was $500,000, which was the value of the great Tavernier pearl.

OUR NEW ISLAND POSSESSIONS

The proposition to add millions of semi-cannibals to our happy family is a meaty subject.

The imperialists have their Philippines, and the anti's, also, say they have their Phill of them.

With more or less fighting going on in many of the Philippines, we can hardly speak of them as our "Pacific" islands.

No doubt our newly-acquired brethren of the Philippines feel very strangely toward us, up-to-date, but when we come to get closer together our cannibalistic friends may become very fond of us.

As yet there are conflicting reports concerning the social conditions of some of our newly-acquired brethren in the Philippines, but we understand that the airy notions, regarding the superfluousness of apparel, which prevail in much of our territory, will make it a comparatively easy matter for our commissioners to learn the naked truth.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

CONSUMPTION OF GRAIN.

Rye is the grain most in use in Russia, where 580,000,000 bushels are consumed each year, an average of 307 pounds to each inhabitant.

Denmark uses 320 pounds of rye per capita a year; Sweden, 314; Norway, 224; Italy, 29; Germany, 26; France, 53, and the United States, 22 pounds.

In the United States the consumption of wheat is 390,000,000 bushels a year, or 240 pounds per inhabitant. Italy requires 307 pounds a head; Great Britain, 250 pounds; Russia, 93; Germany, 180; Austria-Hungary, 230; Japan, 22.

Oats are most used where wheat is less common. Norway heads the list with 112 pounds for each inhabitant a year; Germany, 97; the Netherlands, 96; Russia, 90; Belgium, 74; Spain, 55; Italy, 46, and Austro-Hungary, 45. In spite of the large use of oats in Scotland, the united kingdom shows an average of but 12 pounds. The United States uses 180,000,000 bushels a year or 77 pounds a head.

Business and Professional Men.

Are frequently judged by the stationery they use. Did you ever think about it in that way? If you have never given the subject at least some consideration, why not do so now? You can not afford to have any of your business stationery anything but the best and prepared by a careful, painstaking Job Printer. That is the kind employed in

THE NEWS JOB ROOMS.

He is just the fellow who will strive to please you. His instructions are to see how good he can do the work, not how fast. There are a number of articles that you need which come from the printing office. THE NEWS JOB ROOMS can furnish you anything turned out by Job Printers.

LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
NOTE HEADS
STATEMENTS

of all description, Poster Work, Hangers, Dance Programs, Invitations, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, etc. Then there is no end to the odd jobs you may need. By-laws for Lodges and Societies. But why enumerate? You know what you need.

THE NEWS JOB ROOMS CAN SUPPLY

The prices will always be as low as careful business methods and satisfactory work will permit. Call at

The News Job Rooms

And state what you want. YOU CAN BE SUPPLIED.

316 North Main Street.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

In Society.

The Misses Ollie and Ola McClain, of west Spring, will entertain friends Monday evening in honor of their birthday.

* * *

The following wedding invitations were issued yesterday.

...M. and Mrs. L. H. Shreeve
...quest your presence at the marriage
of their daughter
Nellie Mae
to
Mr. William Cochran,
Wednesday, February first
eighteen hundred and ninety-nine,
at 7 p. m.
740 South Elizabeth street,
Lima, Ohio.

* * *

It is with sincere regret we note the illness of Miss Clare Rockhill of West Wayne. A consultation was held yesterday the result of her seriousness.

* * *

Sand Tarts.—Two cups sugar, one of butter, four eggs, leaving out the yolk of one. Beat butter and part of sugar together, and the rest of the sugar with the eggs; flour enough to make a very stiff dough. Roll thin; wet the top with white of egg, sprinkle with sugar and cinamon, and put blanched almonds over the top.

* * *

The Harmonice's met with Miss Holland this afternoon.

* * *

Prof. Finley will give a price cake walk tonight in Music Hall.

* * *

The Chautauqans will meet with Miss Converse, Monday evening.

* * *

Married, Evans-McBride. At the Grace Methodist parsonage 735 South Elizabeth street, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 18, 1899, by the Rev. W. H. Leatherman, Mr. David S. Evans, of Gomer, and Miss Anna McBride, of Allentown, both well known and highly respected young people of the county. Their address will be Gomer Ohio. Many wishes of kind friends follow them.

Stage Talk.

Flaxey is arranging for a big cake walk next Wednesday night, which will be held at the opera house. The Music hall was not near large enough to accommodate the crowd at the last walk. Efforts are being made to make this a big affair, and a number of professional walkers from out of town, will compete with the Lima colored 400. Among them Amos Busby, world's champion walker. Reserved seats will be on sale Monday at Melville's. Prices 25, 35 and 50c. several boxes are already engaged.

* * *

"What happened to Jones," which comes to the Opera House tonight is a most humorously suggestive name for a farce, yet it is wholly inadequate to insinuate the numerous and varied things that occur to the fellow whose homely appellation ... the title. ... amusing The situations are ... of the most delightful farce ... brought out in years. Its continued merriment and evident popularity are a striking demonstration of the fact that a light comedy may be a big money-maker, and yet be wholly decent.

The editor of the Evans City, Pa., Globe, writes "One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It cured my children after all other remedies failed." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. H. F. Vortcamp, north-east corner of Main and North streets.

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F. A. BAUCHENS, ticket Agt.,
tu th & S Feb 28 Lima Ohio.

AUXILIARY BOARD

Organized For The New Hospital—Committees Appointed.

The new hospital will probably be opened to the public about the middle of February. Yesterday afternoon a number of ladies interested in the hospital met and organized an auxiliary board by the election of the following officers: Mrs. S. A. Baxter, president; Mrs. E. B. Mitchell and Mrs. Dr. A. S. Rudy, vice presidents; Mrs. J. K. Brice. secretary; Mrs. C. H. Cole. treasurer.

The executive committee consists of Mrs. R. L. Bates, Mrs. N. L. Michael, Mrs. D. S. Cross, Mrs. F. G. Steuber, Mrs. J. W. VanDyke.

The conduct and arrangement of the domestic part of the hospital will be in charge of the above committees.

THE CHURCHES.

Pulpit Themes and Topics For Sunday Church Goers.

Union St. Lutheran church. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.; morning services with preaching at 10.15; Luther League at 6:15 p m; evening services at 7 o'clock. At the close of the morning services a very important congregational meeting will be held and a full attendance is desired.

CARL ACKERMANN, pastor.

Grace M. E. church. corner of south Elizabeth and Kibby streets. All day revival meeting, 7 a. m.; family prayers, 9 a. m.; Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching 11:20; praise service, J. W. Allen, leader, 1.30 p. m.; funeral of Nathan D. Daniels, 3 p. m.; meeting for men only, 6 p. m.; Epworth League and general praise service led by Perry Metzgar, preaching, 7 p. m. by the pastor. An opportunity will be afforded for persons to unite with the church both morning and evening. Strangers are welcome. Every one who can will be accommodated, but if you want a seat be present on time. Persons desiring to see the pastor relative to being received in the church can call at his home in south Elizabeth St. or see him at the close of any service at the church day or night. Many have been converted and hundreds are being personally prayed for. Revival meetings every day and night at the hours of 2 and 7 p. m.

W. H. LEATHERMAN, pastor.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal church—J. M. Mills, pastor. Class meetings at 9. a. m, in rooms 1, 2 and 5. Preaching at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11.30 a. m. Epworth League meeting at 6 p. m. Preaching at 7 p. m. Pews free. All welcome.

Epworth M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school 9 a. m. Junior League 2.30 p. m. Epworth League 6 p. m. Cordial welcome to all.

D. R. COOK, pastor.

West Lima Mission church, corner of High and Cole streets—Sunday school at 2 p. m. Preaching at 7 p. m. by Rev. Thomas.

First Congregational Church—I. J. Swanson, pastor. Morning service, 10 a. m; evening 7:15. Sabbath school 11:15 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E, 6 15 p m. Evening topic, "What is the Soul?" Strangers cordially welcome. Seats free.

Main St. Presbyterian Church.—Sabbath school at 9 30 a. m. The first of a series of sermons on "The Holy Spirit," at 10.30 a. m. C. E. prayer service at 6:15, and the first of a series of sermons on 'The Devil," at 7.15 p. m. At 7.15 Thursday evening the subject will be "Testimony of John the Baptist" in the study of John's Gospel All made welcome.

W. G. SMITH, Pastor.

First Church of Christ—Scientist—suite 32 Cincinnati block. Services tomorrow at 10.30 a. m.; Subject, "Love." Sunday school at 11:40. Wednesday evening meeting at 7.20. All are welcome. Rooms open every Saturday from 2 to 5 p. m.

La Grippe is again epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Sheperd, Publisher Agricultural Journal and Advertiser, Elden, Mo., says: "No one will be disappointed in using one Minute Cough Cure for La Grippe." Pleasant to take, quick to act. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

"I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the finest preparation on the market for piles." So writes John C. Dunn, of Wheeling, W. Va. Try it and you will think the same. It also cures eczema and all skin diseases. H. F. Vortcamp, north-east corner of Main and North streets.

Main street Church of Christ—At bridge—Rev. Clarence Mitchell, pastor. Sunday evening Mr. Mitchell will preach the last Subject in a series to young men, subject, "Safeguards for young men." Sunday morning at 10.30 the pastor will discuss "Great Conflicts." Sunday school at 9·30 a. m.; Junior Endeavor 2 p. m.; Senior Endeavor 6 p. m. Evening preaching service 7 p. m., Tuesday evening, Jan. 31st, the church will have a unique affair called an "Experience meeting," each member is to raise one dollar in some way outside their regular avocation. There no doubt will be some amusing experiences. An excellent literary and musical entertainment will be given in connection with this.

Sick headache, biliousness, constipation and all liver and stomach troubles can be quickly cured by using those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are pleasant to take and never gripe. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Wayne street Church of Christ—L. A. Chapman pastor.—Residence 709 west Wayne street. Bible school 9:15 a. m. Sermon "The New Birth," by the pastor 10:30 at m. The Lord's supper at 11:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor service 6:00 p. m. Sermon, "The new conversion of Aggripa" 7:00 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to strangers.

Bob Moore, of LaFayette, Ind., says that for constipation he has found DeWitt's Little Early Risers to be perfect. They never gripe. Try them for stomach and liver troubles. H. F. Vortkamp northeast corner Main and North streets.

General Synod Lutheran church—corner west Spring and Pierce streets—Sunday School at 9·15 a. m. Communion services and reception of members at 10.30 a. m. Sermon by Rev. A. C. Miller, D. D., at 7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E., at 6 p. m. The meetings during the week have been greatly blessed and will be continued next week. Everybody is invited to these services, and especially the unsaved.

I. J. MILLER, pastor.

The Chief Burgess of Milesburg, Pa. says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used in his family during forty years of house keeping. They cure constipation, sick headache and stomach and liver troubles. Small in size but great in results. H. F. Vortkamp, north-east corner of Main and North streets.

First Baptist Church, in Central Ave, between High and Market. 9:15 a m Sunday school; 10 30 morning service; 6:15 Young Peoples Union 7:15 evening service. The church will begin a series of special revival services next Sabbath, which the pastor will be assisted by associational evangelist, Rev. L. A. Calborn, who has been conducting similar meetings elsewhere with much success. Meetings will be held every night during the week except Saturday. The public is cordially invited to attend. Rev, Mr. Calborn will preach on Sabbath evening and each week day evening,

Mr. S. A. Fackler, editor of the Micanopy (Fla.) Hustler, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for La Grippe, and its exhausting after effects. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

The palate is almost tickled with Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver oil. The stomach knows nothing about it, it does not trouble you there. You feel it first in the strength it brings; it shows in the color of cheek and smoothing out of wrinkles.

It was a beautiful thing to do, to cover the odious taste of Cod-liver oil, evade the tax on the stomach, and take health by surprise.

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LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect January 15, 1899, at 4:45 o'clock a. m.

No.			
7	arrives daily		3:18 a m
11	leaves "	except Sunday	5:46 a m
1	leaves "	except Sunday	9:41 a m
5	arrives "		12:30 p m
3	leaves "		4:06 p m
13	arrives "	except Sunday	7:45 p m
65	Sunday only, leaves.		7:40 a m
	NORTH.		
12	arrives daily,		1:55 a m
14	arrives "	except Sunday.	5:55 a m
2	arrives "	except Sunday	8:30 a m
6	arrives "		1:15 a m
4	arrives "	except Sunday	4:36 p m
10	arrives "		9:00 p m
65	"	Sunday only	7:40 a m

ERIE R. R.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West.	11:28 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
31	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday.	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday.	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston.	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:34 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:11 a m
22	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday.	7:00 a m

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect ... 1, 1897.

No.	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	3:35 a m
3	depart	3:45 a m
5	arrives	4:2. p m
139	Minster accommodat'n, leaves.	4:30 p m
	EAST.	
4	leaves	7:35 a m
4	arrives	1:25 p m
4	leaves	1:35 p m
2	arrives	7:25 p m
2	leaves	7:30 p m
140	Minster accommodat'n, arrives.	8:30 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect Dec 4, 1898.

No.	GOING SOUTH.	
1	Mail	8.35 a m
3	Express	3:30 p m
	ARRIVAL FROM SOUTH.	
2	Express	11:06 a m
4	Mail	8:30 p m

Trains 1 and 3 make direct connection for Columbus, Chillicothe, Circleville and all points south and southeast.

For further information as to rates, etc., call up Telephone 140

D. & L. N R. R.

(In effect Nov 27, 1898.)

No	GOING NORTH.	
2	Daily except Sunday	2:04 p m
4	Daily	6:05 a m
6	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m
	GOING SOUTH.	
1	Daily ex. Sunday.	8:36 p m
3	Daily	10:10 p m
5	Daily ex. Sunday	7:30 a m

Trains 1 and 5 run through to Columbus, O., reaching Columbus at 8:50 p. m. and 11:15 a. m. Nos. 2 and 4 run through to Detroit and reach that point at 12:00 noon and 8:30 p. m.

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, taking Effect Nov. 20, 189...

No.	EAST FROM LIMA.	
6.	Daily	
14.	Daily	
20.	Daily except Sunday	
36.	Daily except Sunday	
8.	Daily	
2.	Daily	
	WEST FROM ...	
15.	Daily	
3.	Daily	
39.	Daily except Sun...	
9.	Daily	
...	Daily	

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BILL BUNKER'S NED.

[illegible] wasn't no youthful prodigy
[illegible] further than as far his be,
[illegible] tongue little sed
[illegible] his toes 'n mad
[illegible] roun' in farmer's mows
[illegible] pulled steers at naighbors' cows,
[illegible] when th' farmers sot
[illegible] Dan Jones' stove so hot,
[illegible] allowed, 'n' each one sed,
[illegible]'d turn out bad, Bill Bunker's Ned.

[illegible] went on 'n' so did he,
[illegible] his capers kind er free,
[illegible] didn't do nothin' bad,
[illegible] a mischeevous sort er lad;
[illegible] er th' other boys could spell
[illegible] beat him at figgers just as well,
[illegible] swappin' knives er savin' dimes
[illegible]'d beat 'em all a hundred times,
[illegible] still when he got ter bed,
[illegible] terror, Bill Bunker's Ned.

All of er sudden he skidded down,
[illegible] thar wasn't a boy in all th' town
Could swing a better scythe than he
[illegible] pick more apples off a tree,
[illegible] some er th' gossips whispered roun'
[illegible]'d fell in love with Lindy Brown;
Anyhow it did look that way,
[illegible] he went off one summer's day
[illegible] city life, 'n' some folks sed,
"Now he is lost," Bill Bunker's Ned.

[illegible] about three years had passed,
[illegible] found he'd made a fortune fast;
[illegible] back 'n' married Lindy Brown,
[illegible] did a lot ter help th' town—
[illegible] paid th' ol' church through 'n' through,
[illegible] built a town house bran fired new.
[illegible] when the farmers talk it o'er
[illegible] in Dan Jones' corner store,
[illegible] one sez that he allus sed
[illegible]'d make his mark, Bill Bunker's Ned.
—[illegible] N. Dantley, in New York Journal.

WHO HESITATES LOSES

RICHARD HOTALING was in the depths of perplexity as to his status in the affections of a certain, or, more properly speaking, a very uncertain, young woman whom he much adored. He had been so deeply in love for more than a year that he had had eyes, ears and thoughts for none other than pretty, fascinating Miss Dormer. Yet, so skillfully had he been managed (whether consciously by herself or not, he knew not), that no word of his could have been construed to give evidence of more than a friendly feeling.

There were others in his predicament, and misery always loves company. At the same time he felt there must be an end to all things, and had resolved to bring matters to a state of certainty without further delay, knowing full well that he had made a similar decision a score of times before. She had a way of turning the conversation at most interesting stages without giving offense and with a show of tact worthy a weightier cause. He could recall any number of times when he was on the eve of making a full avowal, and thought her particularly sympathetic, when a turn of her head or a glance of her clear gray eyes would throw him back into the old state of dejection and he would leave with the words unsaid. Again, interruptions had come when he was at the point of growing serious, and there had been much in the way of declaring his love.

She must have read it in his eyes, in his every act, yet there were several other fellows who wore their hearts on their sleeves in a much more amazing manner than did he, and who were treated with the same calm impartiality.

There was Hilton, member of every club in town, and possessed of such an income as is never an objection in the affair of the heart. There was Ressler, the captain of his college eleven, adored by all the girls, adoring Miss Dormer only. There were Mallard, Hollister and Smith, all rattling good fellows, to say nothing of one Bookleigh, a sort of literary man with long hair, ready made ties and original poems. No man feared him as a rival, however, for he made his love as common as postage stamps by talking of her to everyone he knew. Moreover, he was the kind of fellow to make a hit with old ladies at afternoon teas, and the men not only considered him more of an ass than any one of their acquaintances, but actually guyed him to his face. Among themselves they jokingly accused him of imperfect cerebration. But in spite of these facts, and that he enjoyed a fair share of Miss Dormer's favor, they liked him because he was kindly-natured and altogether harmless.

As Hotaling chewed the end of his pen, he meditated upon these things; particularly Hilton's ten thousand a year, and wondered if the latter consideration would weigh with Miss Dormer. He believed it would not, and wrote her a note accordingly. He asked for an engagement during the week, adding that he had under consideration an offer to go abroad as foreign correspondent for a daily paper, and that in case of accepting he would sail the next Saturday. He would leave it for her to decide whether he should go or stay. It was his last resource, and he felt that it would bring things to a crisis. If she refused him, he could go away—and forget. If she—but the other possibility plunged him into such a delirium of delightful dreams that he despatched the missive and resolved he would see her that evening and set his mind at rest.

There is a popular fallacy that vanity is the prerogative of woman exclusively. Many hold that the soul of man is above such petty considerations as dress and personal adornment. [illegible] Vanity has no limit [illegible] of sex. As Mr. Richard Hotaling carefully accomplished his toilet that evening, with frequent suggestions from his valet, and more frequent [illegible] around the mirror, he [illegible] his good [illegible] to make the most of them, in order to look well in the eyes of her he loved. After donning his dress suit, which he loathed, as most men do, it occurred to him that he would feel easier and consequently appear to better advantage in his Tuxedo. At length, attired to his satisfaction, he felt that he was not such a bad figure of a man, after all, and that a girl might well be pleased—but, of course, no one ever really knows what a fellow thinks under such circumstances, and, all things considered, it were unkind to speculate. However, it was with a feeling akin to hope that he closed the street door and went out into the night.

He was ushered into the music-room, where he found her playing a dreamy melody of Chopin. She was alone, and very lovely in soft turquoise crape, which brought out the ruddy gold of her hair and the fairness of her skin to exquisite perfection. She heard him, and turned quickly, with a bright smile, saying:

"How good of you to come to-night? Mother and the boys have gone to the opera, and I am alone for the evening."

"I did not dream of being so fortunate," he murmured, as he took her hand.

In some way it did not sound exactly right, but he was fast losing courage, and hardly knew what he said. She sank on a low divan, and as he took the place at her side he observed that she was tantalizingly near to him. Of course, he would have given worlds to take her in his arms at once and tell her all that was in his heart, and have done with suspense.

He felt it would be a trifle irregular, however, and dismissed the thought as he became more at ease under the influence of her smiling eyes. He endeavored repeatedly to lead up to the point in question, but in vain, for she was altogether oblivious to the trend of his thoughts. At length they spoke of the opera the night before.

"To my mind," she said, "there is nothing more exquisite than 'Romeo and Juliet.' The music is heavenly, and the story beautiful—mournfully beautiful."

"Every story of love is beautiful," he said, quickly.

"Yes, love is best of all. It is perfect," she returned, with a far-away look in her eyes.

"I have a chance to go to Vienna as foreign correspondent," he began, precipitately, "but before I decide there is a story I want to tell you."

She was still smiling dreamily, but turned to him with a look of interest. Her silence gave him courage; she seemed to await his next words.

"It is a story of love, of my love for you," he said, desperately, taking her hand.

She withdrew it quickly, with a look of dismay, seeing he was terribly in earnest.

"Will you hear it?" he continued, mistaking her consternation for coyness.

"Is it possible that you have not heard—that you did not receive my note announcing that——"

"Announcing what?" he demanded in amazement.

"My engagement to Morris Bookleigh," she replied, with a happy smile.

He sailed for Vienna the next Saturday.

A Surprise Party.

"Brown had received a setback that he will not recover from for some time," said Dodson, as he sipped his coffee. "I honestly believe that he has corrupted every decent waiter in the city by his outlandish system of overtipping, making it almost impossible for a modest tipper to get any service at all.

"He had a habit of starting with the head waiter, and tipping them all down the line. I don't know whether he ever tipped the dishwashers or not, but I have my suspicions that he did.

"The result has been that the waiters looked upon him as a sort of Indian nabob, or a returned king from the Klondike, and would pay no attention to any one else when he was present.

"You might complain and storm all you liked, but it would have no effect. When Brown entered everything else was dropped until the imaginary specks of dirt were wiped from the immaculate table cloth and spotless china, and Brown seated in all his solitary glory at his favorite place, which was always reserved for him. But all that is changed now, and he is looking around for some anti-tipping society to join."

"Find a fly in his soup?" asked Smith.

"Worse than that. All his life Brown has been trying to get money enough ahead to build himself a home, and now he has discovered that the home he is renting is owned by his former favorite head waiter."—Detroit Free Press.

The Camel as a Plow-Horse.

Count Skorzewski, a wealthy landowner in the province of Posen, Germany, to the amazement of his rustic neighbors, has introduced a novel departure on his Czeaniejewoei estates, which stands a fair chance of being widely imitated in agricultural districts in Western Europe. Instead of a horse or ox a camel is yoked to the plow, and the experiment has proved successful beyond the Count's most sanguine expectations. The camel, inured to hardships and privations, does double the work of a pair of horses, is exceedingly tractable and can be kept in good condition—for a camel—on a comparatively small quantity of inferior fodder. The "Skorzewski quadrupeds," as the peasants of Posen facetiously call the laborious intruders, were soon acclimatized, and are the envy of the countryside.—Chicago Record.

BOSTON FISHERMEN'S FIGHT FOR LIFE WITH SEA LIONS.

Captain Jeremiah Stubbs of Boston and some New England fishermen, who were far away from home, have found out that, contrary to the generally accepted opinion, sea lions can be as ferocious on occasion as the Bengal tiger or his namesake, the king of beasts. Six boats which were trawling for halibut in Queen Charlotte's Sound, off the coast of British Columbia, were torn into kindling wood by a herd of a thousand angry sea lions, and the sailors who manned the boats escaped with their lives only because of the timely appearance of a convoying tug.

Of late years halibut fishing has become a big industry off the coasts of British Columbia and adjoining portions of Southeastern Alaska in the waters of the Alexander archipelago. The fishermen have their headquarters mostly in Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., and in Vancouver, B. C. The majority of them are local residents. But since it has become a practice to ship the Pacific coast halibut in cold storage to the Eastern seaboard the increasing market has attracted some Yankees, who have served a hard apprenticeship at codfishing on the banks of Newfoundland, to what they hoped would prove a more profitable field.

At this season halibut fishing in the archipelago is at its height. The fish are found on banks where the water is not more than four or five feet deep and in great schools, the same as the cod. The average weight of the halibut is about seventy pounds. Some as heavy as from 250 to 300 pounds are taken, but these are so old that they are too tough and strong for the table and are tossed back into the sea to continue their dotage. The halibut constantly are shifting from one bank to another from year to year, and this keeps the fishermen guessing. Most of the fishing is done in vessels of from thirty to forty tons, which are stanch enough to reach shelter under the lee of an island when one of the severe storms common to the region—which is as dangerous as the Grand Banks—suddenly arise.

Captain Jeremiah Stubbs, however, is a man with ideas of his own, who fishes for halibut from a fleet of small boats, which he convoys and protects with his smart steel tug, the New England. The New England came into Seattle on the morning of December 15 to get a set of new boats, and it

was then that her master told of the disaster which had overtaken the captain's fleet.

For several days previous it had been too foggy for fishing, but on the morning of Sunday, December 11, the weather became clear, and the New England towed the boats out from the camp, which had been established on one of the sheltered islands of Queen Charlotte's Sound. The banks were just off a cluster of rocky islets, which were known to be a favorite rookery of sea lions. On their shelves and slanting surfaces the old bulls could bask and roar out defiance to their enemies, and in the nooks and crannies the wives could nurse their young and view the quarrels of their husbands. The islets meant as much to them as a porcelain bathtub to us.

But none of them was on hand, so far as fishermen could see when they put out their lines. Like people of wealth and leisure in the cities, the lions were late in returning from their Northern summer resorts. Even had they been present, the fishermen would have paid no attention to them, for the sea lions, upon their approach, would have flopped off the rocks into the sea and swum away. At least, according to all of the nautical sharps of the Pacific coast, that is what they ought to have done.

Though the sea lions fight among themselves, they do not fight man. The male population is kept down by the battles of the bulls, and the number of his wives is the test of a bull's success as a gladiator. A dead bull's harem is always forfeit to his conqueror. The young male, or bachelor, has to wait until he is old enough to whip some sea lion who has a wife before he can have one for himself. Therefore, about half of the young males die without ever having tasted connubial bliss. The old and clever fighter, like some sleek old Mormon bishop who understands the art of bending the church to his personal ends, often has a little army of wives.

His reputation as an unconquerable bully goes before him from rock to rock, like that of the veteran swordsman of the King's Musketeers, which went from cafe to cafe or from town to town in his travels. But at the sight of a man's figure, nevertheless, he is supposed to run. The nautical sharps say so.

After the fishermen had anchored the tug started back to the camp to wait until they had finished their day's work, when it would return for them. They baited the many hooks attached to stout lines with herring and threw them into the sea, according to the approved plan for catching halibut. Then they saw that the tide was running stronger than they had thought and that they were likely to be carried on to the rocks which the sea lions regarded their own, and perhaps have their boats knocked to pieces.

So Captain Stubbs signaled to the New England, then about a mile away, to return to tow them into better positions. The New England had barely turned around in compliance when the captain, glancing oceanward, saw an oncoming sheet of foam and spray as if a fleet of miniature torpedo boats were advancing at full speed and his fishing boats were the enemy's ships. The attention of all hands was called to the phenomenon, and at first no one recognized it. Then they saw that the returning sea lions were stemming the tide with mighty strokes as they neared home.

He had the only firearm among the twenty men, and he stepped well up into the bow of his boat, which was a little larger than the others and had five men in it, and prepared for the worst, with his revolver in one hand and a big oaken oar in the other. His crew made ready with their oars and the long knives which they use in cleaning fish and in killing the small sharks which sometimes get on the halibut lines.

The captain estimates that there were 1,000 lions in the school. Each weighed as much as the ordinary fat steer of the Western plains, and some twice as much. They came on in the form of a flying wedge—a magnificent spectacle. When the men heard their mingled roar, greater in volume than that of a thousand lions of the desert—which they set up all at once in answer to the roar of their leader, like so many college men at a football game—some of the captain's crew for the moment lost their nerve, but were cheered a little by the nonchalant remark of Hans Johnson:

"I tank, by tam, I will kill some sea lion or some sea lion will kill me."

The point of the flying wedge was a hardened old bigamist, the leader of the whole thousand by right of conquest. He and his ancestors had enjoyed these rocks from time immemorial as their rookeries. His eye flashed with such anger as that of the old Mormon bishop returning home from an evangelistic tour and finding that each one of his 300 wives had taken unto herself a husband, who was eating at the dormitory table and enjoying the bishop's best cigars. He was not one of your effeminate sea lions who clamber about the rocks in front of coast hotels in California and entertain the ladies with their roars. He had been nurtured where the wind and the tide play tricks which are the nightmare of mariners; where pilots steer steamers through narrow streets at night by judging distances by the echoing answers to short blasts of the whistle from rocky shores; where swift currents carried so many of the argosies of the Klondike pilgrimage onto reefs.

He was worthy of the region. And he gave the Yankee captain a fight worthy of the region. He might have to run from the presence of man on land, where his flippers, so nimble in the sea, bore him on so slowly and awkwardly, but here man was in a sea lion's element, and that was an entirely different thing.

He made straight for Captain Jeremiah Stubbs, as if he realized that Captain Jeremiah Stubbs was the head of the enemy's harem, and, therefore, alone worthy of his steel.

A last glance toward the returning tug before the drove came upon the boats with a force of a cataract told the captain that five minutes must pass in one way or another before succor would be at hand. Then rearing up before him he saw a wet, glistening bulk, its furry coat gashed with the scars of the many wounds which it had received on hard-won fields, and with teeth glistening under its big muzzle; and then he fired his revolver into one of its eyes and rammed his oar into the big mouth, where it was crushed by the closing jaw as if it were so much candy brittle.

Hans Johnson was on hand and he stuck a halibut hook into the other eye of the king of the harem. At this the king hesitated. Perhaps he was in a mood to protest to the referee that Captain Stubbs was using other weapons besides his teeth and, therefore, was not fighting fair. But he might not hesitate for long. He was blind. He roared with rage. Ignominously the king of the harem had been repulsed.

The other males behind him and the females behind them, bore him on, and he crushed in the prow of the boat so that it dipped water as it rocked. Then he was pushed under it, nearly upsetting it. Some of the males dived also, and made all of the boats leap, plunge and careen, springing leaks in many of them. The remaining males and all of the females moved off to either side, encircling the little flotilla, and then with mouths wide open the whole herd advanced to the attack. Some of the boats were already leaking so badly that certain sailors had to be assigned to the task of bailing in order to keep them afloat.

Captain Stubbs had demonstrated what were the vulnerable spots of a sea lion, and such of his men as could be spared for the fight followed his example. For the most part the boats were riding on the backs of those who furiously dashed back and forth under them as much as upon the water. At first the lions tried to reach the men, striking at them with their teeth. Failing in this, they mashed in the gunwales as they sank back into the water. Oar after oar was crushed between their jaws. When reaching down to stab one in the eyes another would strike at the sailor's arm with his tusks.

Thus, in the space of three or four minutes, one man, Fred Matson, lay in the bottom of a boat badly wounded, and another, named Forewood, exhausted. Captain Stubbs had fired his last shot, having made every one count. But the wounds that he had inflicted on the herd had in one sense counted against the men as well as against the herd. It had enraged the herd. They were pressing in more sharply to the combat. Two of the boats were on the point of sinking. All in a few minutes more must be smashed to smithereens and the men torn to piece and tramped down by the flippers of the writhing mass of elephantine bulk and energy which bellowed and made the water foam and boil in the triumph of battle.

Just in the nick of time the New England's steel prow came plowing its way through the herd, throwing them off, right and left, crushing their heads and gashing their sides. Captain Anderson of the New England threw out a rope ladder and the men from one boat after another crawled up it and fell on the deck, weak from exhaustion. The arrival of the reinforcement and the wounds it inflicted only seemed to make the lions redouble their efforts. As one boat after another was left undefended by its escaping occupants, who did not stop to save their tackle, the sea lions crushed its gunwales with their teeth and smashed it in with the impact of their huge bodies. The captain's boat, as the first man was taken from it, was so badly battered that it would certainly have sunk had it not been bouncing back and forth on the backs of the lions underneath. As he sprung up the ladder, the tusks of a lion just grazed him in a final pass, and the next moment his boat was as much of a wreck as the others.

Captain Stubbs and his men will continue fishing in Queen Charlotte's Sound, though not in the immediate neighborhood of the sea lion's rookeries. But for Captain Stubb's coolness and courage, Captain Anderson of the New England thinks the men would all have been killed before the arrival of the tug on the scene of the battle.

A good deed never dies.

INDUSTRIOUS MONARCHS.

"As happy as a king" is an old way of expressing the idea of perfect happiness, but possibly happiness is not so truly a characteristic of royalty as hard work is, and "as busy as a king" may yet be considered more fitting comparison. The working day of the kings and queens of Europe, unlike that of some of their subjects, has never yet been shortened by law, and it certainly is not shortened by custom.

The emperor of Germany is not to be found in bed later than 5 o'clock in the summer, although in the winter he does not begin his day's labors until 6. Since the empress herself prepares his morning cup of coffee she, too, rises early, and the young German princes are brought up to follow the example of their parents.

The princess of Wales, when at Marlborough house for the London season, is one of the hardest-worked women in England. When her children were young, says the Woman at Home, she always made it a rule to be ready for breakfast at half past eight in the morning, so as to go into the schoolroom at nine o'clock to inspect the "copies."

The energy required for the carrying out of such a rule will be better appreciated when it is understood that, while at Marlborough house during the London season, the princess rarely finishes her day's duties before two o'clock in the morning. After her return from the entertainments at which her presence is a necessity, she usually takes the hours from twelve to two in the morning to write private letters, because she has so little time during the day. At Sandringham, however, when not entertaining large parties, she allows herself a little more rest.

The queen herself, although she is not now a young woman, never goes to bed before twelve o'clock, and is awakened soon after seven in the morning. During the day her time is so fully taken up that she has none to lie down and rest, as most of her subjects have after reaching her age.

The late empress of Austria was perhaps the earliest riser of all the royal personages of Europe. She allowed herself only the short sleep to be snatched between eleven o'clock at night and three the next morning. After that she was up, and the worst of it was that she insisted on her unfortunate suite being up also.

Moore's Pedigree.

When Thomas Moore's celebrity was at its first glow he received an invitation to dine with the prince of Wales. His royal host was delighted with him, and after dinner they fell into a friendly chat. The prince assuming that his illustrious visitor must be of high descent, named several ancient families of Ireland, asking if he were not allied to one of them. The noticeable attention bestowed attracted the curiosity of all present. Suddenly it occurred to his royal highness that his distinguished guest must be the son of a certain Mr. Moore, a man of high birth and great fortune. Thus pressed, the poet put an end to persistent inquiries by answering simply: "No, sir, I have not the honor of being descended from any of the distinguished families you have mentioned. I am, sir, the son of the honestest tradesman in all Dublin."

The Greatest Problem.

The greatest problem of the church is how to make people see Christ as He is, and realize the benefits that are to come to them for rendering complete obedience to the divine law as presented through Him. God gave his Son as a "witness," "leader," and "commander."—Rev. C. A. Parkin.

No Wonder.

Willis—"Henpecke is all smiles since he returned from the war." Wallace—"Of course. It's the only time he was ever on the winning side."—Life.

The Voice of Caution.

"She's pretty enough to bite." "Yes, but there's lead poisoning in all those face preparations."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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[HE WHO] HESITATES LOSES

[Richard] Hotaling was in the depths [of uncerta]inty as to his status in the [affection]s of a certain, or, more prop[erly speak]ing, a very uncertain, young [woman w]hom he much adored. He [had been] so deeply in love for more [than a y]ear that he had had eyes, [ears and] thoughts for none other than [the fa]scinating Miss Dormer. Yet, [so skillfu]lly had he been managed [whether] consciously to herself or not, [he knew] not), that no word of his [could ha]ve been construed to give evi[dence of] more than a friendly feeling. [There] were others in his predica[ment, a]nd misery always loves com[pany]. At the same time he felt there [must] be and end to all things, and [had re]solved to oring matters to a state [of cer]tainty without further delay, [knowing] full well that he had made a [similar] decision a score of times be[fore]. She had a way of turning the [conv]ersation at most interesting stages [without] giving offense and with a show [of] worthy a weightier cause. He [could] recall any number of times when [he] was on the eve of making a full [avow]al, and thought her particularly [sym]pathetic, when a turn of her head [or] a glance of her clear gray eyes [would] throw him back into the old [state] of dejection and he would leave [with] the words unsaid. Again, inter[rup]tions had come when he was at the [point] of growing serious, and there had [been] much in the way of declaring his [love].

[She] must have read it in his eyes, in [his] every act, yet there were several [oth]er fellows who wore their hearts [on] their sleeves in a much more amaz[ing] manner than did he, and who were [tr]eated with the same calm impar[tia]lity.

There was Hilton, member of every [clu]b in town, and possessed of such [an] income as is never an objection [in] the affair of the heart. There was [Ro]ssler, the captain of his college [el]even, adored by all the girls, adoring Miss Dormer only. There were Mallard, Hollister and Smith, all rattling good fellows, to say nothing of one Bookleigh, a sort of literary man with long hair, ready made ties original poems. No man feared him as a rival, however, for he made his love as common as postage stamps by talking of her to everyone he knew. Moreover, he was the kind of fellow to make a hit with old ladies at afternoon teas, and the men not only considered him more of an ass than any one of their acquaintances, but actually guyed him to his face. Among themselves they jestingly accused him of imperfect cerebration. But in spite of these facts, and that he enjoyed a fair share of Miss

IT IS A STORY OF LOVE.

Dormer's favor, they liked him because he was kindly-natured and altogether harmless.

As Hotaling chewed the end of his pen, he meditated upon these things; particularly Hilton's ten thousand a year, and wondered if the latter consideration would weigh with Miss Dormer. He believed it would not, and wrote her a note accordingly. He asked for an engagement during the week, adding that he had under consideration an offer to go abroad as foreign correspondent for a daily paper, and that in case of accepting he would sail the next Saturday. He would leave it for her to decide whether he should go or stay. It was his last resource, and he felt that it would bring things to a crisis. If she refused him, he would go away—and forget. If she—but the other possibility plunged him into such a delirium of delightful dreams that he destroyed the missive and resolved he would see her that evening and set his mind at rest.

There is a popular fallacy that vanity is the prerogative of women exclusively. Many hold that the soul of man is above such petty considerations as dress and personal adornment. Go to! Vanity hath no limitations of sex. As Mr. Richard Hotaling carefully accomplished his toilet that evening, with frequent suggestions from his valet and more frequent glances toward the mirror, he thoroughly appreciated his good points, and valiantly strove to make the most of them, in order to look well in the eyes of her he loved. After donning his dress suit, which [like] leathed, as most men do, it oc[curr]ed to him that we would feel easier [and] consequently appear to better ad[vantage] in his Tuxedo. At length, at[tired] to his satisfaction, he felt that he [had] not so had a figure of a man after [all, an]d that girl might well be pleased [but], of course, no one ever really [know]s what a fellow thinks under such [circum]stances, and, all things consid[ered], it were unkind to speculate. How[ever] it was with a feeling akin to hope [that] he closed the street door and went [out] into the night.

[He] was ushered into the musicroom, [where] he found her playing a dreamy [melod]y of Chopin. She was alone, and [lovel]y in soft turquoise crape, [which b]rought out the ruddy gold of [her hair] and the fairness of her skin [to] perfection. She heard him, [and turned] quickly, with a bright [smile].

"How good of you to come tonight! Mother and the boys have gone to the opera, and I am alone for the evening."

"I did not dream of being so fortunate," he murmured, as he took her hand.

In some way it did not sound exactly right, but he was fast losing courage, and hardly knew what he said. She sank on a low divan, and as he took the place at her side he observed that she was tantalizingly near to him. Of course, he would have given worlds to take her in his arms at once and tell her all that was in his heart, and have done with suspense.

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She withdrew it quickly, with a look of dismay, seeing he was terribly in earnest.

"Will you hear it?" he continued, mistaking her consternation for coyness.

"Is it possible that you have not heard—that you did not receive my note announcing that——"

"Announcing what?" he demanded in amazement.

"My engagement to Morris Bookleigh," she replied, with a happy smile.

He sailed for Vienna the next Saturday.

OLD MANUSCRIPT INK.

Recipe from Which an Excellent Quality Can Be Made.

"While examining a large number of old manuscripts of an old scribe, some twenty-five years ago," said a well-known New York librarian recently to a Washington Star man, "I was struck with the clearness and legibility of the writing, owing, in great measure, to the permanent quality of the ink, which had not faded in the least, although many of the manuscripts were nearly 200 years old. It was remarked, too, that the writer must have been celebrated in his day for his calligraphy, for I met with a letter or two from his correspondents in which there was a request for a recipe of the ink he used. I found his recipes, which I copied, and from one of them, dated in 1658, I have during the last eighteen years made all the ink I have used. The recipe reads as follows: Rainwater, 1 gallon; galls, bruised, 1 pound; green copperas, ½ pound, gum arabic, 10 ounces, 5 drams, 1 scruple. Not requiring so large a quantity at a time, I reduced the proportions to one-eighth, and the recipe stands thus: Rainwater, 1 pint; galls, bruised, 1½ ounces; green copperas, 6 drams; gum arabic, 10 drams. The galls must be coarsely powdered and put into a bottle with the other ingredients and water added. The bottle, when securely stoppered, should be placed in the light (sun if possible) and its contents occasionally stirred until the gum and copperas are dissolved, after which it is enough to shake the bottle daily, and in the course of a month or six weeks the ink will be fit to use. I have ventured to add ten drops of carbolic acid to the contents of the bottle, as it effectually prevents the formation and growth of mold without any detriment to the quality of the ink so far as I know."

The "I's" and "Y's."

By a rule of our accidence y is changed to i whenever -es or -ed is added to a word ending in y after a consonant, but no change is made when -s or -ed is added to a word ending in y after a vowel. Familiar examples, besides money, are bay, key, toy, buy, kidney, attorney, chimney, donkey, journey, alley, pulley, valley. Nothing can be said against the change of y to i, seeing that in earlier times there was scarcely any distinction between the two vowels, but there is something monstrous in the thought of changing the combinations ey into ie when we would add -s and into i when we would add -ed. "Monies" and "honied" are in these days oddities, reconcilable, like "donkies," "monkies," etc., only with ignorance. —Notes and Queries.

Car Lighted with Acetylene Gas.

Alt-Strelitz, a city of Mecklenburg, is the first city on the European continent to be lighted throughout with acetylene gas. Since Nov. 1 this gas has been used in all public street lamps, and wherever coal gas was previously used in private dwellings, acetylene is being used now. The light is bright, and so far very satisfactory in every respect.

Recently the city council of Kansas City, Kan., donated a carload of coal to the Salvation Army food and shelter depot.

SERPENT ENTERED THE EDEN OF PITCAIRN ISLAND

Double Murder Done In the Home of the Mutineers' Descendants—First Serious Crime in 110 Years.

For the first time in all its romantic history, Pitcairn island has been the scene of a murder. For nearly 110 years the mutineers of the Bounty and their descendants lived on Pitcairn an ideal existence. Then a young man named Christian, a descendant of the leader of the mutineers, killed a young woman and her little child and threw their bodies into one of the ocean caves. He wanted to get rid of the woman and child in order that he might marry another young woman on whom he had cast his eyes. The rulers of the island had decided that if he married any one it must be the young woman of whose child he was the father; that, in fact, he was to all intents and purposes the girl's husband. One evening Christian met the young woman and her child in the forest and killed them. He was suspected of the crime and accused, whereupon he confessed.

It was the first capital crime ever committed on the island, and the islanders were much excited over it. The British government was asked to send to the place some one with judicial authority to try the murderer. From officers of the British man of war Royalist information has been received of the trial, by a special commissioner sent out for the purpose.

Though the settlement of Pitcairn island was the result of a crime, the descendants of the original settlers have lived in an ideal state of tranquility and brotherly love. The people were religious, and such lures of the evil one as intoxicating liquors and tobacco were not allowed to be brought to the island. For over a hundred years Pitcairn island lay sleeping in the warm waters of the South Pacific, and its people feared God, kept the Commandments and were happy.

The crime which was responsible for the settlement of Pitcairn island was the mutiny of the crew of the British warship Bounty in 1789. That mutiny was led by Fletcher Christian, master's mate of the ship. The first murderer of Pitcairn island was Harry A. Christian, a descendant of Fletcher Christian. When, under the lead of Fletcher Christian, the crew of the

THE PITCAIRN ISLAND MURDERER.

Bounty seized the ship, they put the captain, Bligh, and certain others who had refused to join them into an open boat and set them adrift. The captain and his party, after a severe and hazardous experience, reached Timoor island, in the South Pacific, where they were picked up by a passing ship and taken back to England. The mutineers, after setting the captain adrift, sailed for Pitcairn island.

Pitcairn is only two miles long and about a mile and a half wide. It lies in the South Pacific, between Australia and the coast of South America, out of the path of commerce. Though expeditions were sent out by the British government to find the mutineers of the Bounty, all trace of them was lost until one day, many years after, when a sailing ship happened to find herself in the vicinity of Pitcairn island, and sent a boat ashore for water and fruit. A curious isolated civilized community was found there, living under the rule of a venerable patriarch, John Adams, the last survivor of the mutineers of the Bounty. Adams had taught the natives to read and write, and begged that missionaries be sent out to aid him in his work. From being wild and reckless mutineers, the sailors of the Bounty, before they died, became religious enthusiasts, and when they died they left a God-fearing community in their children and grandchildren.

For 110 years crime was practically unknown on Pitcairn island. Then Harry A. Christian murdered a young

PARLIAMENT HOUSE, PITCAIRN ISLE.

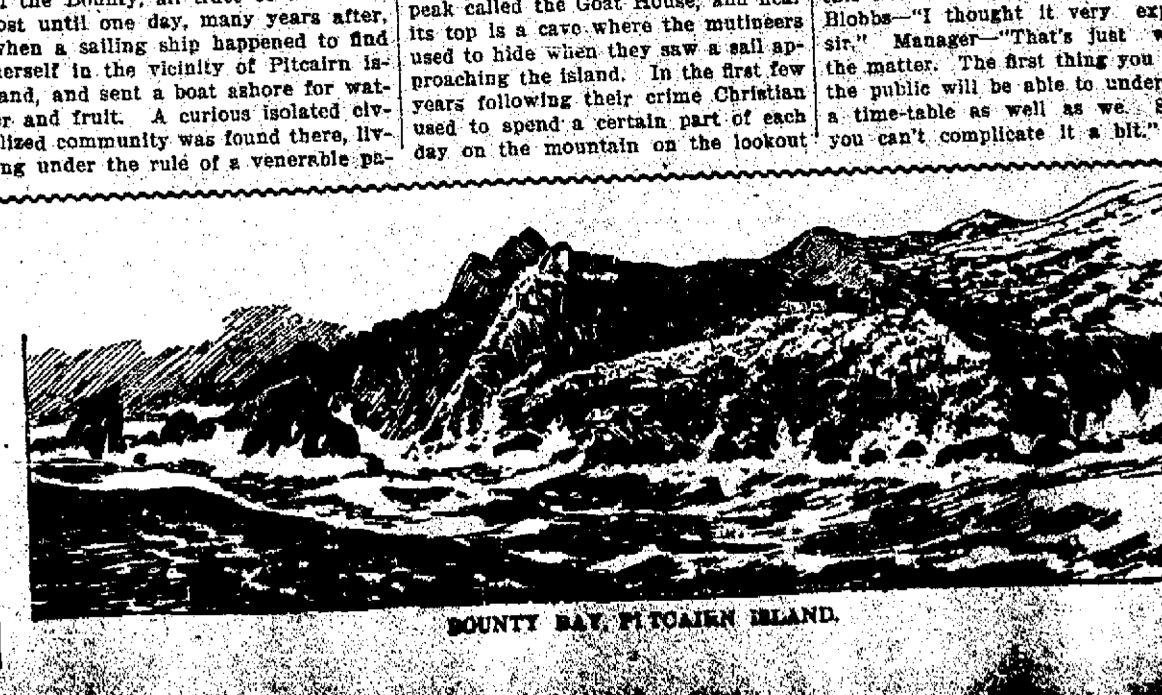
woman and her year and a half old child. It was the first serious crime that had ever been committed on the island. Christian met the woman and child walking in the bush one Sunday evening and killed them in cold blood. After dark he returned to the scene of his crime to drag the bodies down the steep face of a cliff to the rocks below, where he threw them through a "blow hole" into a cove where the pounding surges of the Pacific soon tore them to pieces. The murderer, when accused, confessed his crime, and it is believed that his object was to be free to marry another young woman of the island with whom he had fallen in love, and for permission to marry whom he had applied unsuccessfully to the "parliament" of the island.

This island parliament is an executive committee of seven members, presided over by a president. The parliament and the president are elected by popular vote, the women voting as well as the men. All the inhabitants of the island are descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty and of native women they found there, except one family, and that is a family the head of which is named Coffin and of course must have sprung from Nantucket. There are 141 souls on the island, and the families are five in number. They are the Christians, the Youngs, the McCoys, the Buffets and the Coffins. The president of the island is named McCoy. The queen of England is the "over-lord" of the island, and in the island church is an organ which she sent out to her "loving subjects of Pitcairn island, and in appreciation of their domestic virtues," according to the silver plate on the organ. But England seldom interferes with anything concerning the government of Pitcairn.

When Christian had confessed his crime, however, President McCoy called a meeting of his "parliament," and as there was no precedent by which to be guided, it was decided to imprison the young man and appeal to England to send out and try him. So the man of war Royalist was sent to Suva in the Fiji islands to get the British "judicial commissioner for the western Pacific." The commissioner went to Pitcairn in the Royalist, and Christian was tried before him and convicted, though he repudiated his confession and pleaded not guilty. He was taken to Suva "for final satisfaction of the demands of justice."

One peculiar thing about the Pitcairn islanders is that they all speak English with a decided "down east" twang, and use many expressions which are seldom heard in old England and are common in New England. They are light colored, with blue or brown eyes. The only harbor in the island, and that is not a good one, is Bounty bay, a slight indentation in the shore, where the mutineers burned the Bounty when they finally decided to stay on the island. Rising up back of the little settlement is a peak called the Goat House, and near its top is a cave where the mutineers used to hide when they saw a sail approaching the island. In the first few years following their crime Christian used to spend a certain part of each day on the mountain on the lookout for sails in order that "All hands" might douse the fires and go aloft," when there appeared any possibility of their existence being discovered. They did not descend to the village again until not only the coast, but the offing, was well clear. But men and times are changed now on Pitcairn, and a visiting ship is warmly welcomed.

The Parliament House of the island is interesting, because in it is some timber taken from the Bounty. This building has for windows two rows of portholes, which give it the appearance of a stranded ship. The house in which the president lives is the best one on the island, and is called the white house. Some of the natives of Pitcairn have visited the United States, and sailing vessels from San Francisco touch there more frequently than any other ships.



BOUNTY BAY, PITCAIRN ISLAND.

Japanese Breweries Thrive.

Japan has developed the beer brewing industry to such an extent within her borders that the Japanese brewers are in a position to compete successfully with the importers. In fact, it is announced in Munich, whence most of the Bavarian beers for Japanese consumption were shipped, that the beer trade with the land of the Mikado is about at an end. Added to the effect of the home competition the new tariff law of Japan, which goes into effect on January 2 next, will practically shut out the German trade. The new tariff places a tax of 40 per cent ad valorem on imported beers.

Bones Are "Personal Effects.

A Swiss anthropologist recently returned from a trip through Patagonia. He had with him many cases containing skeletons and skulls that he had collected. The Swiss customs officers opened the cases, and, after long consultation, appraised the contents as "common bones," charging the scientist a stiff duty. The explorer got angry and declared it a profanation to appraise human bones that way. To his surprise the customs officials were impressed by his remarks, and retired for another consultation, classing them as "worn personal effects of foreign residents."

Business and Pleasure.

"John, what would you give the sewing circle for refreshments?" "Ice cream, lobster salad, lemonade and milk." "Good gracious! Why?" "Because I'm a doctor."—Judge.

Great Opportunities.

Great opportunities come to all, but many do not know they have met them. The only preparation to take advantage of them is simple fidelity to what each day brings.

BEST OF LONDON TIT-BITS.

Hostess: "I suppose there is no use in asking you to stay to dinner." Caller: "Well, no, not in that way."

Cholly—"Yaas, sevewal yeaws ago I fell deeply in love with a girl, but she wejected me—made a wegular idiot of me." Dolly—"And you never got over it?"

Clymer (at the races)—"How much did you make on that last race?" Styner (angrily)—"None of your business!" Clymer—"I'm awfully sorry you lost, old man!"

She—"Ma says she knows that when we are married we won't live so like cats and dogs as she and pa do." He—"No, indeed! Your ma is right." She—"Yes; she says she is sure you'll be easier to manage than pa is."

He—"My dear madam, we have both passed the age of romance, but I offer you my heart and with it my hand." She—"My dear sir, I agree with you that we have both passed the romantic age. I beg therefore to inquire what amount of cheque that hand is able to draw?"

Railway manager—"Here, Blobbs, this new time-table won't do at all!" Blobbs—"I thought it very explicit, sir." Manager—"That's just what's the matter. The first thing you know the public will be able to understand a time-table as well as we. See if you can't complicate it a bit."

A FEW HO[USEHOLD HINTS].

[Presents and Pointers for the] Housewives.

Give the caller who comes a long distance to see you a cup of good tea with something to go with it, and you will be long remembered as an example of hospitality. A quart of oysters contains, on the average, about the same quantity of nutritive substance as a quart of milk or a pound of very lean beef.

The twelve days after Christmas are supposed to indicate the weather for the year. Each day in order shows the weather for one month.

An excellent cement for leather is made by dissolving small bits of pure gutta percha in chloroform. It should be of the consistency of honey, and kept in a bottle to prevent evaporation. Small patches may be placed on boots and shoes to give good satisfaction, and if neatly done will not show at all. It will remain permanent unless held too close to a fire.

To keep lemons fresh put them in cold water and change the water every day.

If the bath tub is not in such bad condition that it needs to be re-enameled, it can be cleaned by the use of powdered whiting, mixed to a paste with water. This should be allowed to remain on for an hour or more, and then washed off with plenty of hot water. To re-enamel a bath tub, remove as much of the old paint as possible, then sand-paper it till it is quite smooth, when it will be ready for painting. Use the proper bath enamel, and apply it thinly. Three coats will be needed to make the result really satisfactory.

Lamp burners, to give a good light, should be cleaned once a month. To clean them, take a piece of soda the size of a walnut for every quart of soft water that you use; place the lamp burner in the water, and let it boil for five minutes. Then remove the burners, dry thoroughly, replace, and then the lamp will give as good a light as ever it did. An old tomato or apple tin makes a capital pan in which to do the boiling.

ARCHDUKE AT POSTOFFICE.

Lordly Officials Compelled to [Extend] Courtesy to a Peasant.

From the London Daily News: An amusing incident has occurred at Trieste. A peasant presented a parcel for dispatch to an official in the central postoffice of that town, and was roughly told it could not be received, as it was improperly done up. The peasant inquired how it ought to be done up, and the official sharply replied that it was not his business to tell him. Here a gentleman intervened on the peasant's behalf, but was told by the official that if he had any fault to find he had better complain to the superintendent. The gentleman did so, but was told that postal officials could not be expected to teach the public, and that if he was not satisfied he had better complain to the director. The gentleman hereupon pulled out a card and said: "I have no time to go to the director. I request you to go to him yourself and tell him that I order him to come here instantly and himself instruct this man how to make up this parcel." The superintendent looked at the card and trembled when he read the name of the archduke Louis Salvator. The director lost no time in coming. He stormed at the superintendent, who in turn stormed at the official, and all three nearly fell over each other in their zeal to show the peasant how to do up his parcel. A more carefully made up package probably never passed through the Austrian postoffice.

The incident, however, has excited a grave question. All the newspapers approve of the archduke's intervention, but some pertinently ask whether he had any right to "order" the director to do anything. The champions of the constitution are exercised, but after all the important thing is that the peasant got his parcel off.

School Declared to Be a Nuisance.

A school has been adjudged to be a nuisance by Justice Romer of the English chancery court. A schoolmaster took a house at Turnbridge Wells on the assurance that there was nothing to prevent its being used as a school. He afterward discovered in his lease a covenant that no trade or business should be carried on in the house which would cause any noise injurious or disturbing to the neighbors and asked to be released. Justice Romer rejected the rescinding of the lease, as there was no doubt that an action against the school as a nuisance would succeed.

Telephone to Hospital Beds.

Telephones are to be placed in the wards of one of the Paris hospitals within reach of the bed-ridden patients, so as to enable them to communicate with their friends outside. There will also be an arrangement whereby the telephones may be switched on to a wire connected with a concert hall, so that the performance may be enjoyed by the invalids.

A Chicago Substance.

"Do you give any thought to the future?" asked the clerical looking man solemnly. "Do I!" exclaimed the giddy young thing. "Well, say! you don't happen to know of any real nice, eligible young man, do you?"—Chicago Post.

If He Has to Do the Married Man.

A man who expects to do all his wife's thinking might as well [be] a fool.—Judge.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

$25,000 RAISED

At Muncie to Stop Pumping Of Gas Out of Indiana.

If the Hoosiers Are Successful in there Efforts Lima Will Be More of Less Affected.

The following taken from the Muncie (Ind.) News means much to the citizens of Lima, in that it contains information of a meeting held in the Indiana city which may result in Lima being without any natural gas:

The meeting called by the Muncie Commercial club inviting business men and manufacturers of the Indiana gas belt here yesterday for the purpose of making an organization to prosecute the laws that will preserve the precious fuel for the residents of the belt, attracted great interest, fully fifty leading gentlemen, representing every corner of the field, were present and the vigor displayed was with a spirt that is reason for general gladness.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. C. M. Kimbrough, president of the club, with John P. Sears, of Anderson, as secretary of the meeting. The situation was discussed pro and con by the gentlemen, and it was decided that a permanent organization should be made, with a view of stopping the big leak in the field at Redkey, where the Ohio-Indiana Pipe Line pumping station is located and operated day and night pulling the life out of the field in the daily transportation of five times as much gas to Ohio cities than is consumed by the manufacturers of the entire belt who have twenty millions of dollars invested in factories.

Watson's Java 28c, best Coffee to drink.

ADJUTANT ANDREWS

And Wife Arrived in the City To-day—Prominent Salvation Army Worker.

Adjutant and Mrs. Andrews, of the Salvation army headquarters at Cleveland, arrived in the city to-day. The Adjutant and his wife will hold services in the Salvation Army barricks, corner of Union and Market streets, this evening, and to-morrow morning and evening.

Adjutant Andrews will lecture at the Market Street Presbyterian church, Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, on the social work of the Salvation army in great cities.

Adjutant Andrews and his wife are earnest workers in this noble and deserving cause. and they will undoubtedly be given a warm reception by those who are interested in the work of uplifting fallen humanity to a higher plane of Christianity.

Watson's Java, 28c a pound.

E. C. Blanks: of Lewisville, Texas, writes that one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was worth $50.00 to him. It cured his piles of ten years standing. He advises others to try it. It also cures eczema, skin diseases and obstinate sores. H. F. Vorkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

METROPOLITAN BANK

Holds Its Annual Election of Officers Yesterday—Bank's Good Business.

The annual election of officers of the Metropolitan bank was held yesterday

Messrs. Thomas Duffield, Charles Lasee, Moses McClare, J. O. Ohler, L. Hetrick. R Mehaffey and C. H. Cory were re-elected directors.

Mr Mehaffey, who made an excellent president in the past year. was re-elected to that office, with Thomas Duffield vice president, G. E Mehaffey assistant cashier and M. Purtscher, teller.

The report of last year's business showed that it had greatly increased, and the prospects for '99 are exceedingly bright, says Cashier Duffield.

Yes We Do.

Thank you one and all for your liberal patronage during the past year. Your purchases have increased our business over any preceding year since our existance. We trust your trading with us has been entirely satisfactory and that we shall merit a continuance of your favors during 1899. Pardon us for assuming that good goods, in a measure, had much to do with our progress, and let us assure you that quality will be the greatest consideration of our merchandising the coming year.

LIMA TEA CO., 21 Pub. Sq.

These are beautiful nights. In the great diadem of night the bright, silvery moon shines forth among the myriads of twinkling stars, while the ardent lover and sweetheart watches with ecstatic bliss the rolling white clouds, the stars and the moon, whispering that old, yet ever sweet story of love, while the mean man in the moon looks down upon them with calm indifference and winks the other eye.

La Grippe

It's here again! The doctors say it mostly attacks the weak, the thin, those with poor blood and nerves all unstrung. Escape is easy, simply by taking

Scott's Emulsion

The oil is the very best food for making rich blood and producing force and energy. The hypophosphites give stability and strength to the nerves. The germs of La Grippe cannot affect a body thus fortified.

50c and $1.00, all druggists.

IF YOU HAVE La GRIPPE A SURE CURE IS PURE RYE WHISKEY, WHICH Can be had at the CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

EXAMINATIONS

Being Made By Capt. Steuber of the 6th Virginia Soldiers

Will Soon be Completed, After Second Ohio Will Receive Attention—Boys Will Soon Be Home.

When the orders were issued for the mustering out of the Second Ohio, it was stated that the work should not be done until after the two negro regiments. the Third North Carolina and Sixth Virginia, had been attended to. Says a special from Camp Fornance. This order will be changed, however. The Sixth Virginia will be ready for mustering out on the 26th inst., when the mustering officers will immediately turn their attention to the Second Ohio. The Third North Carolina is so far behind in the preparatory work that it will be at least a month yet before the men are out of the service. Captain Clark, the mustering officer, said yesterday that it the Second was ready he would muster it out first. as it would be an injustice to hold the men in the service longer than was absolutely necessary.

Every man who has been on furlough and is able to travel, is returning to camp to sign the discharge papers. Company H has the largest company in the regiment at present. Only one man is absent, and he is in the military hospital at Columbus. He is Private De Los Fry.

The matter of deducting the state pay from the final payment of the Ohio volunteers, was satisfactorily adjusted by the Fourth regiment, and the precedent will be observed with the Second.

The excursion to Cuba has been abandoned, but if low enough rates can be secured, it is quite probable that the regiment will return home via Washington and New York. If this route is taken, the trip from Savanah to Baltimore will be made by water.

Major Bam and Captain Steuber, of the Second, have about completed the physical examination of the soldiers of the Sixth Virginia. They say that they have never seen a finer body of men, physically, than the colored soldiers.

While everybody from the "mess" were up to the city the other evening, the large tent occupied by Bandmaster Moebus and several other members of the band, caught fire from some mysterous source, and was entirely destroyed, together with the clothing and equipment of the men. Fires have become so numerous since the advent of stoves in camp that there is talk of organizing a fire department. When a tent catches fire, however, it burns so rapidly that a department would have to work very swiftly to be effective.

The first batallion, which is on provost duty in the city, with Major Kaulzman as provost marshal, like the duty so well and is giving such good satisfacnon that it will probably be retained in that capacity until the regiment is mustered out.

Watson's Java Coffee, best and fresh roasted 28c.

IT AFFECTS ONE HERE.

An Order For Increased Pay For Mounted Mail Carriers.

A press dispatch from Washington says: "The first assistant postmaster general has issued an order increasing the salaries of all the regular free delivery carriers, who provide their own horses or other modes of conveyance from $300 to $400 per annum, beginning January 1 last. This applies to all free delivery offices, operates from January 1st last, and is expected to meet the embarrassments caused by many faithful carriers threatening to resign because of insufficient pay."

The foregoing effects only one of the carriers employed in the Lima postoffice, but the increase from $300 to $400 is regarded as a most substantial one, nevertheless.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable Science has proven catarrh a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F J Cheney & Co, Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful It acts direct, on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure Send for circulars and testimonials, Address

F J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c

Hall's Family Pills are the best

COMPANY C.

It Will Be Given A Reception Unparelleled.

General Committee On Reception of Soldier Lads Met Last Night and Appointed Sub-Committees to Make Arrangements.

The private office of the gas company in East Market street, last night was the scene of a meeting held by the committee appointed at the citizens' meeting several months ago to prepare a reception for the members of Company C.

Owing to the absence of members of the committee from the city the meeting has been delayed, and there was still one absent member last night, Dr. Baxter being in New York City.

Mayor Prophet was made chairman of the meeting and J. W. Beall, secretary.

After a great deal of discussion, it was finally decided to meet the soldier boys at the depot and escort them to the armory, in south Main street, where a sumptuous dinner will be served by the ladies, followed by a reception in Music Hall and banquet. Following are committees selected:

ON FINANCE,

T. W. Dobbins, Frank Harman, James Harley, D. J. O'Day, Frank Doan, C. H. Cory, James McDonald, W. H. Standish; H. K. Fredericks, J. H. M. Morrison, J. W. Lutz.

ON TOASTS.

C. C. Miller, Chairman, Judge Cunningham, Wm. M. Melville, Capt. F. D. Loutham, J. W. Shannahan.

MUSIC AND DECORATIONS.

Kent W. Hughes, Walter Parmenter, B. F. Welty, J. W. Lutz, Harold Standish, Homer Herman, W. S. Freeman, Chas. Kelly, J. D. Armstrong, John Harley, Geo. Fanrot, Fred Thomas and all other ex company C. boys in Lima.

PUBLIC RECEPTION.

S. S. Wheeler, chairman, T. D. Robb, Gen L. F. Ellis, H. W. Marshal, I. S. Motter, C. F. Donze, David Aplas, Mrs. Thomas Bussert, Mrs Remackel, Mrs. Robert Davis, Mrs G. M. McCullough, Mrs. I. N. Smith, Mrs. Dr. Stephens, Mrs. W. D. Johnston, Misses Bessie Reichelderfer, Ella Gorman, Ollie Thomas, Blanche Marmon and Halce Hutchison.

ON BANQUET.

C. D. Crites, chairman, W. K. Boone, T. A. McLaughin, M. J. Sullivan, D. J. Cable.

It is requested that all members of he different committees meet at the council chamber next Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

GENERAL

Will Be the Shaking Up of The Lima Northern

After The New Officers go into Office Which is February 1st.—News of the Railways.

The 1st of February will see some material changes on the Detroit and Lima Northern Road. There has been gossip going for some time, and it all seems to have had some foundation, for there will probably be a general shaking up all along the line after the new officers go into office.

Yesterday afternoon a special train passed over the road, bearing J. B. Townsend, one of the Receivers of the property, and Frank Dewey and J. T. Odell, on an inspection trip preparatory to the latter gentleman taking the positions of General Manager and Agent for the Receivers respectively. Mr. Dewey is from the New York, New Haven and Hartford, and Mr. Odell is from the Pittsburg, Bessemer and Lake Erie. Mr. Dewey will succeed Joseph R. McGrew as General Manager. The Stillwell interests are said to be responsible for the new men going into control.

YOUR EYES!

What are they worth? Would you take $10,000 each for them to-day? If not, then listen. You may be wearing just such glasses as will do you more harm than you could estimate in money. I fit lenses to your eyes with scientific accuracy. You take no chances. Examination is entirely free. If you need no glasses, I will tell you so.

J. P. HALL,
140 N. Main St.

The Bone In The Steak.

Where's the woman that would'nt ask the butcher to "cut" it out? Buying bone at steak prices is much like paying Koal rates for Koal and dust, dirt and screenings. We cut out the waste and sell you the pure, clean Koal. Later on some of the other yards may adopt our exclusive method of handling Koal, but in the meantime if you want the best, the Koal that will burn the longest, give the most heat and make the least ashes, order from us.

WALTER P. BLOOM,

East End Spring St. South of Model Mills

LINEN SALE. LINEN SALE. LINEN SALE. LINEN SALE.

LINEN SALE.

METELLUS THOMSON'S

LINEN SALE.

Stores 233-235 N. Main Street.

This is a sale of which advantage should be taken by every person that appreciates a great saving and high quality of goods. Its a sale that gains prestige day by day—that gathers popularity as the news spreads of the wonderful bargains to be had.

Unbleached Table Damask

Regular Prices.	Sale Prices.
Our 25c Unbleached Table Linen,	20c a yard.
Our 35c Unbleached Table Linen, 54 inches wide,	25c a yard.
Our 50c Unbleached Table Linen, 54 inches wide,	39c a yard
Our 75c Unbleached Table Linen, 72 inches wide,	50c a yard.

Bleached Table Linen

Regular Prices.	Sale Prices.
25c Bleached Damask, 54 inches wide,	18c a yard.
35c Bleached Damask, 58 inches wide,	25c a yard.
50c Bleached Damask, 60 inches wide,	39c a yard.
75c Bleached Damask. 72 inches wide,	50c a yard.

Turkey Red Damask

Regular Prices.	Sale Prices.
35c Novelty Damask, 60 inches wide,	18c a yard.
18c Turkey Red Damask, 54 inches wide,	12 1-2c a yard.
30c Turkey Red Damask, 60 inches wide,	20c a yard.
35c Turkey Red Damask, 60 inches wide,	23c a yord.

LINEN SALE.

METELLUS THOMSON

Dont altogether like it harping so much on this one string, but it can't last forever. Our JANUARY LINEN SALE only comes once a year

Towelings.

	Sale Price.
Bleached and Unbleached Crash—Huck and Twilled,	2 cents.
Toilet Fancy Crash, good width and quality.	3 cents.
Fine Toilet Twill Crash—bleached and unbleached,	4 cents.
All Linen Toweling—wide,	5c a yard.
18 inch all Linen Toweling—red border, usual price 10c, for	6 1-2 cents.
Bleached Plaid Crash, assorted—elegant quality Linen,	6c a yard.

YOU CANT AFFORD TO MISS OUR LINEN SALE.

Towels,

See our special offer—a fine 50c Damask Towel, size 25x47 inches, fringed fancy borders - Sale Price, 25c.

Large size Hemstitched Huck Towels, 16x30,	10c each.
Fringed and Bordered Damask Towels, 14x28,	8c each.
Fringed and Bordered Damask Towels, 16x30,	10c each.

Turkish Towels for 5, 8 and 10c. The great supplying opportunity of the year.

Napkins,

A wide gathering of these household necessities.

An elegant quality of Linen Napkins, 50c a dozen.

Another special value for your attention.

A large size 3-4 Bleached Damask Dinner Napkins, 98c; usual value $1.25

Bed Quilts,

Prettiest styles of the 1899 patterns. We expect to make a new record in selling Bed Quilts. What we want you to see:

The 50c Bed Spread that we sell for 39 cts.

The 75c Bed Spread that we sell for 50 cts.

The $1.00 Bed Spread that we sell for 75 cts.

LINEN SALE. LINEN SALE. LINEN SALE. LINEN SALE.

Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Company,

233 and 235 North Main Street.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®